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The Dial 1922

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DIAL



1922



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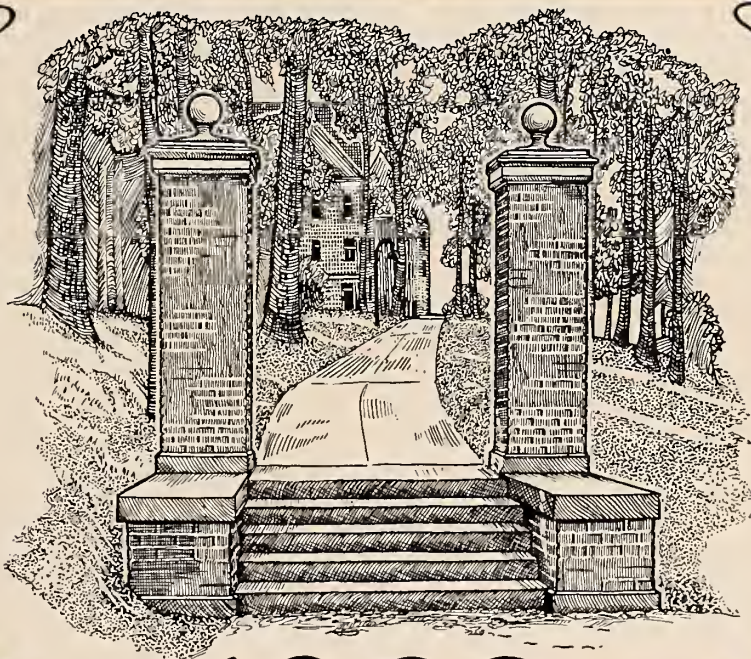


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THE DIAL

F.N.S.



1922



Foreword

These lines are fashioned, rhyme on rhyme,
And word by word, one at a time.
And so it is the wide world through
There are so many tasks to do,
Yet all of them come not at once
But with the days and weeks and months
And long, glad years in which we build
The purpose of our being filled
With bonds of faith and truth and love,
And hopes that reach the skies above.

—Waterman



THE DIAL

In recognition of the loyal support
given to this institution
by the founder
of the
Household Arts Course
the
1922 Volume of the Dial
is respectfully dedicated
to
Louisa A. Nicholass



THE DIAL



LOUISA A. NICHOLASS



THE DIAL



DR. JAMES CHALMERS, *Principal*



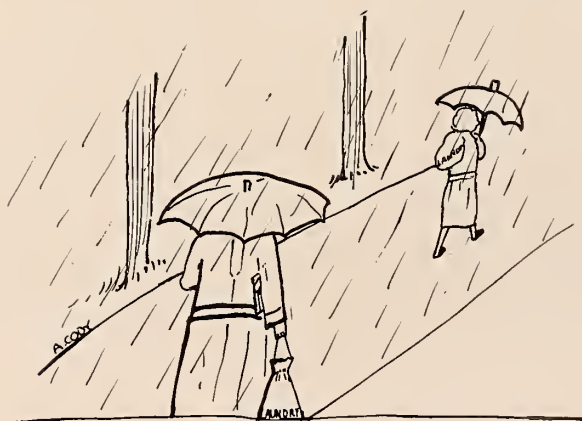
THE DIAL



GRACE CARDEN, *Dean*

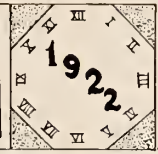


THE DIAL





THE DIAL



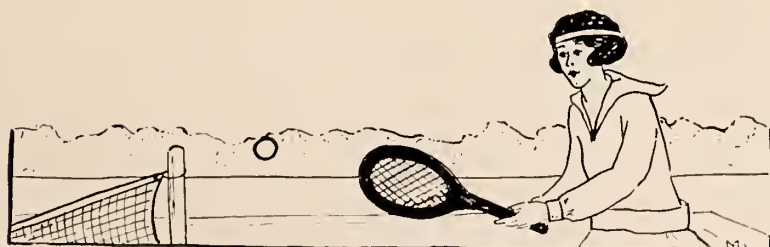


THE DIAL





THE DIAL





THE DIAL



To Mr. Howe

To him who in an inherent love of man
And true desire to give him of his best
Claims heritage with the teachers of the past.

A friend to whom we all might turn for help,
With implicit confidence that we would find
A wealth of simple council—wisely given.

Each hour he spent among us is repaid
By the living influence which cannot help but last
In the hearts of all who called him friend.



THE DIAL



Henry Whittemore Memorial

THE Henry Whittemore Memorial was erected by the classes of 1917, 1918, 1919 of the Framingham Normal School in loving appreciation of Mr. Whittemore's interest in them. Mr. Henry Whittemore of Waltham was the principal of the school for nineteen years, from 1898 to 1917.

The girls of 1917, 1918, 1919 made up the student body during Mr. Whittemore's last year. Their tribute to his many years of service for the welfare and growth of the school and to his constant example of Living to the Truth was given in the form of the brick and limestone entrance, which stands at the north end of the campus. They chose this as the expression of their appreciation because it had been a part of Mr. Whittemore's plans for the beautifying of the grounds to build an entrance at this place.

They selected Mr. Frank Kendall, a Framingham architect, to prepare the plans and supervise the construction of the memorial. His interest and effort have created a simple, dignified structure.

At the commencement in June 1917, the last in which Mr. Whittemore served as principal of the school, the student body through their chosen representative, Miss Louise Kingman, made the announcement of their intention to build the memorial. The heavy financial strain of the war delayed the accomplishment of their plan until the spring of 1921.

The Whittemore Memorial was dedicated on Baccalaureate Sunday, June 12, 1921. The class of 1921 assisted the alumnae in the service of dedication. Miss Grace Carden, president of the class of 1918, presented the gift to Mr. Whittemore and to the school. Mr. Whittemore spoke to the group of students, alumnae, and the fathers and mothers and friends gathered on the hillside, expressing his appreciation of the memorial, of his sincere interest in the school, and of his wishes for its growth in preparing women of high character and high ideals for the service of the state.



THE DIAL



Editorial Staff

MARIAN GRAVES	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
EIRENE WHEELER	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
HELEN HATHAWAY	<i>Business Manager</i>
ELIZABETH DAVIS	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
LILLIAN ABBOTT	<i>H. A. Faculty Editor</i>
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CAROLINE MERRILL	<i>Regular Historian</i>
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MABEL KLEIN	<i>Art Editor</i>
ESTHER POLLEY	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
HELEN DOANE	<i>Grind Editor</i>
LUCILE SNOW	<i>Grind Editor</i>

Our School Book

Our school book is a great invention,
The school gets all the fame.
The printer gets the money,
And the staff gets all the blame.



THE DIAL

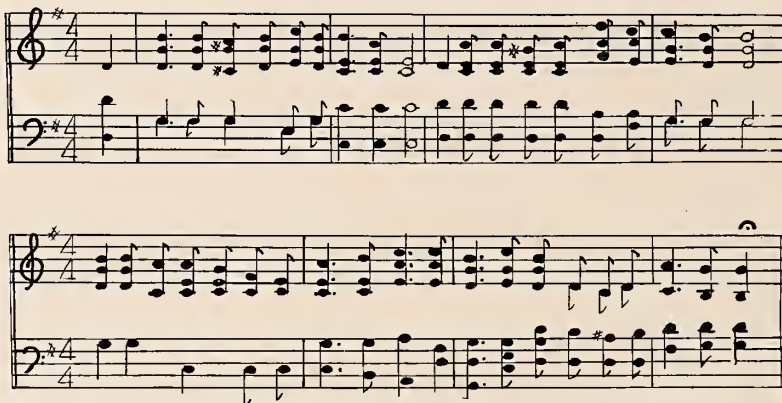


Editorial Staff





THE DIAL



Music by Marian Graves

Class Hymn

Great God, who guideth us through all our days,
Teach us to see the wisdom of Thy ways ;
Grant us, not only treasures of the mind,
But love and sympathy for all mankind.

May we go forth with strength of heart and soul,
Willing to struggle for a worthy goal ;
And when our faith we cannot clearly see,
Help us, O Lord, to find our light in Thee.

—Lucile Snow

FACULTY



A. COOT



THE DIAL



Dr. Chalmers

"For forms of government, let fools contest
Whate'er is best administered is best."

Country school teacher and high school principal in Michigan;
Head of Education Department in Eureka College; Head of
English Department in Ohio State University; Principal of
Wisconsin State Normal School; President of South Dakota
State College; Superintendent of Fitchburg Schools.

Degrees: A.B., Ph.D., D.D., LL.D. Under-graduate work;
Eureka College, University of Michigan; Graduate work; two
years a Special Reserve Fellow of University of St. Andrews,
Scotland.

Mary H. Stevens

8 Lamard Street, Framingham, Massachusetts

French and English

"The blessings of her quiet life
Fell on us like the dew,
And good thoughts, where her footsteps pressed,
Like fairy blossoms grew."

Began teaching at State Normal School at Framingham in
1891.



Frederick W. Archibald

24 Greenwood Lane, Waltham, Mass.

Music

"Music has charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, and bend the knotted oak."

Tufts Summer School; Harvard Summer School; Normal
Music School.

Supervisor of music, Public Schools of Eastern Massachusetts;
Instructor in music, Salem State Normal School; Instructor in
Boston University, Summer School.

Baritone Soloist and Chorus work.

Began teaching at State Normal School at Framingham in
1898.



FACULTY



Frederick W. Ried

44 Marion Street, Brookline, Massachusetts
Industrial Arts, Drawing

"The kindest man,
The best-condition'd and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies."

Diploma, Massachusetts Normal Art School; Member of numerous Art and Educational Organizations.

Training Department, Industrial Relations Division, U. S. Shipping Board 1918-1919; Teacher at Summer Session, Massachusetts Agricultural College; Contributor to the Industrial Arts Magazine; "The Ried-Craft Press," Brookline, Massachusetts; President Massachusetts Normal Art School Alumni Association 1919-1920, 1920-1921.



Charles E. Doner

King Street, Littleton, Mass.
Penmanship

"Harmless and docile as a lamb"

Diploma, Zanerian School of Penmanship, Columbus, Ohio; Doane Academy, Dennison University, Graville, Ohio.

Heffley School of Commerce, Brooklyn; Spencerian Commercial School, Cleveland; Editorial Staff, Business Journal, N. Y.; Supervisor of Penmanship, Beverly; member of National Commercial Teachers' Federation; member of New England Penmanship Association; Zanerian Penmanship Association.

Began teaching at State Normal School at Framingham in 1909.

W. H. D. Meier

177 State Street, Framingham, Massachusetts
Head of Department of Biology

"The generous feeling, pure and warm,
Which owns the right of all divine—
The pitying heart, the helping arm,
The prompt self-sacrifice—are thine."

Diploma, Illinois State Normal University; A.M., Ph.D., Harvard University.

Teacher rural schools, principal high schools, and superintendent city schools in Illinois; Instructor Botany, Harvard University; Author Herbarium and Plant Description, Plant Study, Animal Study, School and Home Gardens, and The Study of Living Things.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1911.





THE DIAL



Elizabeth C. Sewall

Bancroft Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts
English and American Literature, Oral English

"Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds
Were in her very look;
We read her face, as one who reads
A true and holy book."

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1911.

Linwood L. Workman

17 Church Street, Framingham, Massachusetts
Household Physics, Sociology

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

A.B., Colby College.

Instructor in sciences, Colby Academy, Wakefield High School, Watertown High School; Principal of Southborough High School; Principal of Higgins Classical Institute; Lecturer in Anatomy and Physiology, Framingham Hospital Nurses' Training School.

Began teaching at State Normal School at Framingham in 1912.



Louie G. Ramsdell

281 Harvard Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Geography, Modern European History

"Education, when it works on a noble mind, draws out to view every virtue and perfection"

Diploma, State Normal School, Framingham; Ph.B., University of Chicago.

Member of the National Association of Geographers.

Began teaching at State Normal School at Framingham in 1912.



FACULTY



Millicent M. Coss

39 Winter Street, Framingham, Massachusetts
Dressmaking, Millinery, Supervisor of Practice Teaching in
Sewing

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."

A.B., Indiana State University; B.S., Teachers' College,
Columbia University.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1914.

Flora M. Greenough

College Club. 40 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Mass.

History, History of Education, Civil Polity

"Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield"

B.S., Teachers' College, Columbia University; A.M., Tufts
College.

American Historical Association.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1914.

Maude B. Gerritson

22 Orange Street, Waltham, Mass.

English, Language, Literature

"Duties well performed, and day well spent."

Diploma, State Normal School, Framingham; B.S., Teachers'
College, Columbia University.

Waltham High School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1916.





THE DIAL



Louise Kingman

Woodman, N. H.

Expression, Physical Education

"How ladylike, how queenlike, she appears"

Diploma, Framingham Normal School; Rice Summer School.
Dramatics Course at Copley Theatre, Boston; Leland Powers
School, Boston.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1917.

Dorothy E. Frazee

195 Bellevue Street, West Roxbury, Massachusetts

Dressmaking, Textiles

"Soft peace she brings; whenever she arrives
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives."

Diploma, State Normal School, Framingham; Teachers'
College, Summer School.

Assistant in Chemistry and Physics in High School of Prac-
tical Arts; Instructor in Household Arts, Biology and General
Science in Hardwick High School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1918.



Deborah M. Russell

4 Hudson Street, Worcester, Massachusetts

Chemistry

"In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme
excellence is simplicity"

Diploma, State Normal School, Framingham.

Head Dietitian, Boston Floating Hospital.

Summer Courses, Columbia University.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham
in 1918.





FACULTY



Sara M. Armstrong

39 Winter Street, Framingham, Mass.

Mathematics, Psychology, Education

"Never idle a minute, but thrifty and thoughtful of others"

A.B., Tufts College; A.M., Columbia University.

Teacher, Danbury Normal School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1918.



Emma L. Feeney

Ballston Lake, New York

Chemistry

"So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure."

A.B., Middlebury College.

Head of Chemistry Department, High School, Middletown, Connecticut.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1918.

Grace Brown Gardner

33 Milk Street, Nantucket, Mass.

Biology, Bacteriology, General Science

"Our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

Diploma, Bridgewater State Normal School; A.B., Cornell University; A.M., Brown University.

Primary Schools, New Bedford; Harrington Normal Training School, New Bedford; Head of Department of Biology, B.M.C. Durfee High School, Fall River.

Member of Massachusetts Federation of Natural History Societies.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1918.





THE DIAL



Edna M. Sturtevant

78 Columbus Avenue, Somerville, Massachusetts

Resident Supervisor of Vocational Household Arts

"Patience and abnegation of self, and devotion to others"

A.B., Mt. Holyoke; Simmons College.

Teacher of Cookery in Newburyport High School; Plymouth High School; Home Demonstration Agent; Massachusetts Agricultural College; New Bedford, Massachusetts; Hyannis Summer School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1919.

Cassius S. Lyman

310 Edgell Road, Framingham, Mass.

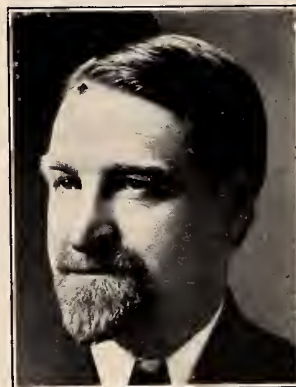
Supervisor of Practice Teachers, Psychology, Pedagogy

"Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose."

Ph.B., Yale.

Principal of Grammar School six years; Principal of High Schools five years; Teacher of Geography, Salem State Normal School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1919.



Marion Tarbox

West Main Street, Hopedale, Massachusetts

"Never can anything be amiss when-simplicity and duty tender it"

Diploma, State Normal School at Framingham; Teachers' College Summer School.

Director of Household Arts, Whitinsville, Massachusetts.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1918.





FACULTY



Helen M. Allan

40 South Street, Medfield, Mass.

Drawing and Color

"Gentle, loving, trusting"

Diploma, Massachusetts Normal Art School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.



Esther B. Sutcliffe

337 Charles Street, Boston, Mass.

Physical Education

"Frank nature, rather eurious than in haste
Hath well composed thee."

University of Chicago; Ph.B.; Wellesley College, Department of Hygiene.

Instructor in Brimmer School, Boston.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.

Emma A. Hunt

N. Charlestown, N. H.

Hygiene, General Science

"One could mark her merry nature
By the twinkle in her eye."

A.B., Wellesley '14; Summer Sessions, Massachusetts Agricultural College; Summer Sessions, Teachers' College.

Assistant Biology, '14-15; Teacher Biology, General Science, Framingham High School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.





THE DIAL



Bethel L. Banks

Lyman Street, Westboro, Massachusetts

Vocational Household Arts

"The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd,
And ease of heart her very look convey'd."

Diplomas, State Normal School at Framingham and Hyannis.
Assistant State Club Leader, Massachusetts Agricultural College; Teacher of Household Arts Foxboro School and Plainville High School.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.

Corinne E. Hall

16 Linden Terrace, Newton, Massachusetts

Household Arts

"She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness"

Diplomas, State Normal School at Framingham; A.B., Denver University.

Supervisor of Domestic Science in Danbury, Connecticut; Teacher of Cookery in New York City; Manual Training, High School, Denver, Colorado; Denver University High School; Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.



Marian S. Whiting

The Chesston, Brockton, Massachusetts

Household Arts

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine"

Diploma, State Normal School at Framingham; Teachers' College Summer School; Miss Farmer's School of Cookery.

Assistant in Chemistry, State Normal School at Framingham; Teacher of Cookery, Brockton.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1916 and again in 1920.





FACULTY



Hazel Harmon

655 Broad Street, Meriden, Connecticut
Household Arts

"Unbounded courage and compassion join'd"

Diploma, State Normal School, New Haven; Simmons College; B.S., Cornell University; Teachers' College Summer School. Instructor Household Arts, Meriden, Connecticut.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.



Stuart B. Foster

141 Union Avenue, Framingham, Massachusetts
Chemistry, Dietetics

"His years but young, but his experience old;
His head unmellow'd, but his judgment ripe;
He is complete in feature and in mind
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."

Diplomas, Massachusetts Agricultural College, B.S.; Columbia University, A.M.; Assistant Chemist McClure Laboratories, Westfield.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1921.

Caroline Wilson

61 Morgan Street, New Bedford, Mass.

Sewing and Textiles

"She is gentle, sweet, and modest."

Diploma, Simmons College.
Nasson Institute.

Began teaching at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1921.



THE DIAL



Grace Carden

State Normal School, Framingham, Massachusetts

Dean, Head Matron, Institutional Management

"As pure and sweet, her fair brow seemed—

Eternal as the sky;

And like the brook's low song her voice—

A sound which could not die."

We experienced a feeling of great pride and joy when Miss Carden, our head matron, was introduced to us as the first dean of our school. We feel that no one could ever have been more successful as head matron than has she, during the three years that she has been with us in that capacity.

Miss Carden, as dean, satisfies perfectly our sense of fitness.

Lillian W. Borgeson,

Southboro, Massachusetts.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Diploma, State Normal School at Framingham.

Student at New York School of Fine and Applied Arts.

Began duties at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1917.



Delia H. Newton, R.N.

Boothbay Harbor, Maine.

Matron of Horace Mann Hall, School Nurse.

"Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge."

Began duties at the State Normal School at Framingham in 1920.





FACULTY



**Mrs. Eva Hemenway — 6 Warren Road,
Framingham, Massachusetts.**
Secretary and Treasurer.

Each petty hand
Can steer a ship becalm'd; but he that will
Govern and carry her to her ends, must know
His tides, his currents, how to shift his sails;
What she will bear in foul, what in fair weathers;
Where her springs are, her leaks, and how to stop 'em;
What strands, what shelves, what rocks do threaten her.



THE DIAL



Training School



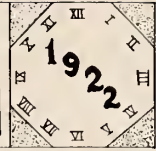
LENA CUSHING, B.S., A.M., *Principal*

SUSAN EMERSON	LOUISE F. THACHER
ALICE E. JOYCE	RUTH S. DENNETT
NELLIE A. DALE	ETHELYN V. NICKERSON
MARY L. CAUNT	MARIA E. HAWES
ALICE V. WINSLOW	JENNIS L. GREY





ALUMNÆ



Alumnæ Association

OFFICERS

MISS ELLEN HYDE (1862), *President Emeritus*

MR. HENRY WHITTEMORE, *President*

MRS. DELIA BRIGHAM COREY (1879), *First Vice-President*

DR. JAMES CHALMERS, *Second Vice-President*

MISS MARY C. MOORE (1872), *Secretary and Treasurer*
Box 195, Hopedale, Mass.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

*MISS AMELIA DAVIS (1864)

MISS KATHERINE STONE (1879)

MISS GRACE SHEPARD (1894)

MISS LUCY KING (1903)

MISS GRACE CROMWELL (1909)

* Deceased.

LOCAL ASSOCIATIONS AND PRESIDENTS OF EACH

Attleboro, Mass.

MISS M. AVIS HODGES, 10½ Park Avenue.

Boston, Mass.

MISS ELLA SPOONER, Simmons College.

New Bedford, Mass.

MISS ALICE RYAN, 266 Pope Street.

New York City, N. Y.

MISS SARAH BOWER, 302 Convent Avenue.

Springfield, Mass.

MISS SARAH CUSHMAN, 42 Kenwood Park.

Fall River, Mass.

Cleveland, Ohio.



THE DIAL



Radio Messages

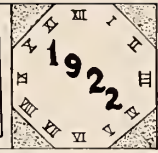
FROM anywhere and everywhere comes the news on the air waves. The following messages have been reported to us during the year, by our wireless operator.

First those in the teaching profession:

ANNA MCGURK and ELIZABETH KEYES	New Bedford
MARY HACKETT, continuation school	Leominster
"GLAD" WALMSLEY	} Fall River
ANNE O'CONNOR	
"BAT" THOMPSON AND "TED" PERRY	Brockton
PEG PENNELL, teaching sewing	Westboro
MICKEY KING AND DORIS CLARK	Brooklyn, N. Y.
LILIAN PEARSON, "FRAN" BURT, HAZEL PALOWSKY	} New Hampshire
DORA SPRAGUE, ORIANA LESTER, DORIS MAXFIELD	
MRS. CHARLOTTE STILES JOHNSON	Franklin
IBBIE TARR	Orange
HELEN RICE AND GRACE HOLMES	Arlington
"DUD"	LaSalle Seminary
MILDRED PRATT	West Virginia
DORIS WOOD	Methuen
"BETTY" GREENE	New York
DORIS PARKER	Ayer
"DOT" WRIGLEY, until she was married	Waltham
"CHUBBIE" WOODMAN	New Mexico
"DOT" CUTLER	Norwood
"CY" HUNTRESS	Lexington
"ROSEY" DAY	Whitinsville
FREDA RANDALL, club leader	Vermont
MARIE MCPHERSON	Northfield Seminary
MARIE BIXBY	Northfield High School
LUCILLE GAFFNEY	Gloucester



ALUMNÆ



AGNES VOLKMAN	Samoset
PRISCILLA HILL	Gardner
MARIAN DOUGHERTY	Gardner
PEG WOOD	Haverhill
GLADYS MANN	Georgetown
ROWENA GRAHAM AND BEULAH LANE	Medford
BEULAH MILNE, EVELYN IRVINE AND HELEN CURRIE	New Jersey
ARLINE HOLMAN	Franklin
MARY REID	Hudson
RUTH POWERS	Boston University
CHERRIA REYNOLDS	Franklin
"BETSEY" BARKER	Georgetown
LUCRETIA COLLINS	Swampscott
GERTRUDE SUMNER, "MRS. BLAKES'S"	Framingham
EDITH PICKEN AND GERT HIGGINS, dressmaking work	Providence

Some in dietetic work:

DORIS BUTLER	Springfield
MOLLIE ANDREWS	Staten Island Hospital
MARIE RIDEOUT	Morristown, New Jersey
"DOT" ASHTON	Dr. Allan's Hospital, New York
LOUISE DANIELS	Public Health Service Hospital, Baltimore
MARIAN OLIVER AND PETE LANE	Massachusetts General Hospital

Engaged:

RUTH KIMBALL, CARRIE SANBORN, MARIAN OLIVER, ORIANA LESTER, DORIS BUTLER.



In Memoriam

GLADYS CATHERINE MAYO
Gardner, Massachusetts
Born April 19, 1901
Died April 10, 1921.

"There is a reaper, whose name is Death,
And with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."

—Longfellow





Middle Juniors



SEPTEMBER 14, 1921 arrived in due time, bringing with it to the hill eighty odd girls, ready to assume the varied and much talked-of duties as Middle Juniors—the said duties being charts innumerable, drafts of all shapes and descriptions, and notebooks in number beyond mention.

However, with everyone in the best of spirits and ready for work, we held a class meeting as soon as possible and elected as our president, Louise Baker.

From that time on, our work has been going on steadily. But along with our work there have been good times, and one of the first of these which we all anticipated with much pleasure was the Hallowe'en Party. This year, instead of having a separate class party, we joined with the Seniors in planning a none too quiet time for the Juniors, when we introduced them to the thrills, throbs and falls encountered in the fatal walk through the underworld of Framingham—in other words—our common and harmless everyday tunnel.

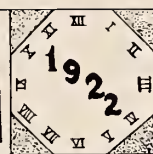
From that time on, there was more or less work until the Christmas holidays and parties took the lead. Then, with our much-appreciated Christmas vacation over, we came back to school with but one thought in our minds—the coming “prom.” It is the date of February eleventh that means the most to us now. We will always remember it as being one of the best times of our lives. Its great success is acknowledged by all.

At the same time, there are lurking in the back of our heads, plans for the class play—plans that will develop into the real thing very soon.

With so many things to occupy our minds, we are all kept busy and happy with still another year of work and play at school before us.



ORGANIZATIONS



Juniors



THE Junior class met September 1921, for the first time, to carry out the very important business of electing its officers. This did not take much time, however, which is perhaps due to the fact that so few of us had become acquainted! The following officers were elected:

BERTHA BISHOP, *President*
MILDRED WEAVER, *Vice-President*
MARION LADD, *Secretary*
DOROTHY PRATT, *Treasurer*

Our doubt as to whether we really wanted to stay at F. N. S., or go back home, was very soon settled by the friendliness of the Upper Classmen and by the good times which were given us. The first real "get-to-gether party" was the Acquaintance Party in May Hall, at which nearly every Junior was present. This party proved to be a success, for many of the girls found that the world is not so large, after all, since there were other girls who came from the same State in places very near their own, who also knew some of their friends.

Next came the Faculty Reception, which helped the students to know the teachers, at least by name, with whom later they expected to become better acquainted.

The Hallowe'en party served as a chance for the Juniors to prove what good sports they were. Even the Middle Juniors admitted that.

It would be impossible to say at which party we had the best time — the Harvard and Yale game, with the banquet which followed, or the Christmas party. By this time, we felt as if we were really a part of Framingham, helping to carry on that spirit which has made us so love the school.

The thing which seems to loom up as one very special time this year for the Juniors is our Prom, which is to be May thirteenth. We feel very proud to be the first Junior class which has been granted this privilege, and we are very enthusiastically planning to make it a great success.



THE DIAL



Student Council



ELIZABETH H. CARLSON '22, *President*
ESTHER AUSTIN '22, *Secretary*

CAROLINE MCQUESTON '22
EIRENE WHEELER '22
ALICE JAMESON '22
ESTHER MURRAY '22



LOUISE BAKER '23
ANNE PERSON '23
MARJORIE BORDEN '23
HELEN SNELL '23

BERTHA BISHOP '23
NORINE DONHAM '24
MARION LADD '24
EVELYN BLISS '24
SARA M. ARMSTRONG, *Faculty Member*

The three-fold purpose of this organization is:

1. To promote school spirit by the co-operation of all classes.
2. To be a connecting link between the principal and the students.
3. To be a representative group to suggest improvements on matters pertaining to the school life.



ORGANIZATIONS



The Experimental Kitchen



ONE of the joys of a Middle Junior is the knowledge that the Experimental Kitchen, known to the girls as the X. P. K., belongs to them.

At the beginning of this year, with the very helpful assistance of Mr. Ried and Miss Harmon, plans were made for the organization and management of the little cottage during the year. These plans included the acquiring of some new equipment for the kitchen, and the freshening up of the little living room, which affords an ideal place for various club meetings, and a pleasant environment in which to enjoy the results of one's own cooking.

The kitchen this year has reverted more to its original plan, and has been used to a great extent for experimental work, both in cooking and chemistry.





THE DIAL



Crocker Hall



AWE was in the very word Crocker during our Junior year. Could we ever attain such a goal? It seemed impossible then, but here we are almost ready to leave it, taking with us only fond reminiscences.

In September, we came back to school looking forward to a happy life in Crocker. Busy greeting our classmates, we neglected for a few minutes to observe that the crushed raspberry hue of the walls of previous years had been replaced throughout the dormitory by a restful buff color.

Perhaps that first day meant more to "B" division than it did to "A," for their House Practice started that night.

At the close of the semester in January, "A" division took up the duties that the "B's" were so reluctant to leave. Shall we ever forget that morning when, with teeth chattering, the first cooks wended their way down the back stairs to the realms below?

Good times were many, ranging from sings in the living room to the dramatizing of Vitamines on third, just before an examination.

But Crocker has meant more to us than just good times, for it is here that we have found the deeper and finer feelings of the greater things in life which seem to link us anew to the wonderful spirit of Framingham.



ORGANIZATIONS



Peirce Hall 1920-21



DO you remember that official looking letter that came from the "Framingham Normal School" back in the summer of 1920? And did you open it with fear and trembling, only to find two lines telling you that you had Room No.— in Peirce Hall.

And then September and the day of arrival. How we all rushed into the office to see where our room was located, and when Miss Borgeson said, "West wing" or "East wing," you suddenly realized that you had never learned the points of the compass in Framingham, and disliking to show your ignorance, you started bravely off to search each door for the number corresponding to yours. Thus began that memorable year.

We chose for our house president "Lib" Davis, and she surely made good. The one thing we'll always remember about her term in office is the way she made us pass out the nickels and dimes—to say it with flowers and music.

Another event! The Hallowe'en party for just Faculty and Middle Juniors. How did you sign up?

"To die by the Inches—Head First" or

"To die by the Feet—Feet First"

We had a sleigh ride too. Horace Mann Hall went along with us. That was the night "Bid" took her famous tumble right out of our sleigh, in front of the horses of the sleigh behind. Then she gave a scream and rolled into the gutter. Wouldn't it have been dreadful if "Bid" had been skinny and couldn't roll. Miss Sutcliffe kept us all in good spirits with her store of funny stories—the seven varieties!

Soon it was February, and then the special deliveries and the telephone calls, and along came February fifth when we peeped into the dining room and discovered it had turned into a corner of Iceland, with snowmen, icicles, and Christmas trees, a real fort and lots of music—Why, of course, it was our "Prom."

And then breakfast the next morning—the visitors surely made a good showing. So Manly!

Another success was a roof-garden party—Marian Graves had charge. Refreshments did you say? Yes, gallons and gallons—Some Punch! And after the party, oh, how tired we were, so some of us just "picked up our beds and walked"—back to the roof garden and there we slept! Three nights we did this, but on the third—cruel world—it rained! And having no roof, only the garden, and knowing that even the rain makes flowers pretty, we were not flowers—Knowing all this, we decided to go back to our appointed places—Ye rooms of the dorm.

Always having been a sympathetic Class, when the time came we proved our test. The Armenian Relief called forth our best efforts. Just think of the signs along the corridors—"Shampoos 10c," "Manicuring 25c," "Eyebrows Pulled"—fess up, did you have yours done?—Total solids Calculations 10c," "Rugs Cleaned," "Stockings Darned," and the "Rummage Sale." We all patronized our neighbors, and it surely was fun! But I wonder if the Near East felt as relieved as the rest of us when the siege was over!

Our help and inspiration came from Miss Carden and Miss Borgeson this year, our matrons, who were always ready to join in fun and frolic, or to aid us when we needed guidance.

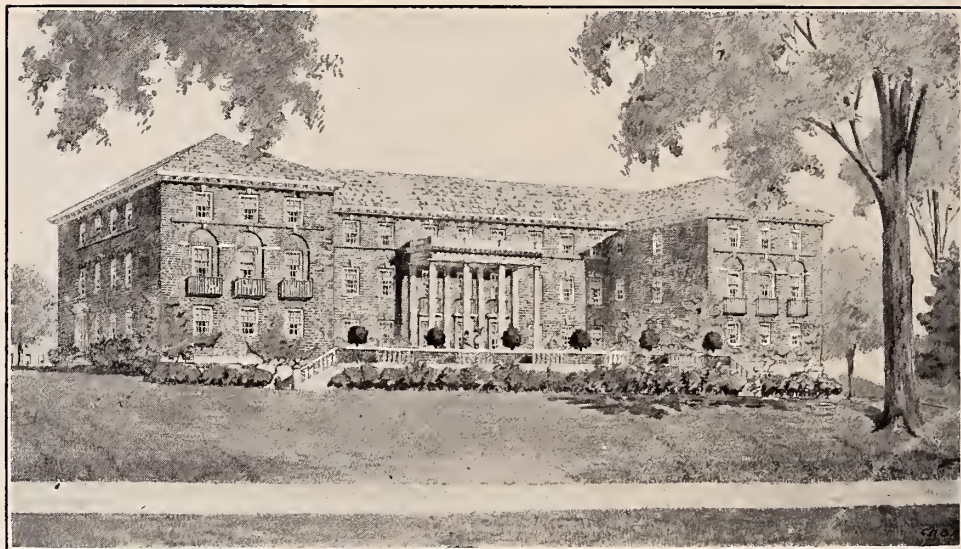
June came, our Middle Junior year was over, but with September in view, when we could come back to claim the title of "Seniors," we were in a way recompensed.



THE DIAL



Horace Mann Hall



WHAT could have added more charm to our campus than the completion of Horace Mann Hall. Impossible to forget our first year there. Everything was made so attractive and homelike—that in spite of a few inconveniences—such as the lack of a laundry and showers—we were always happy. How could we help being happy with Miss Newton to help and advise us. Being sick wasn't bad at all in those days.

Everyone of us can remember the day the piano arrived. That was the beginning of our Tuesday and Thursday evening dancing. Spreads, corridor parties, birthday parties and food sales were only a few of our diversions.

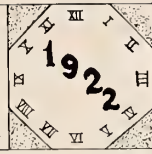
Just one terrible shadow hangs over our life in Horace Mann Hall. That was the week we were punished for bad behavior by the omission of our half-hour of recreation after study hour. Plenty to say, but no one to whom to say it.

One of our pleasantest memories is the attractive terrace on the front of the building, where we spent as much time as possible. We only regret we had so little leisure in which we could take advantage of this.

There isn't space to mention all our good times—nor is there need. Each one of us will carry away memories which are particularly dear. Each one who is fortunate enough to have a room there will realize what it means to have lived in Horace Mann Hall.



ORGANIZATIONS



Vocational House



THREE years ago, the Hunt House was taken over as Headquarters of the Vocational Department. The first year was busily spent in attending classes, studying, and answering the invariable question, "But how does your course differ from the H. A. course?" We always answered, "Well, it's harder, and then we must be 'women of maturity,' so that we have house practice our first year instead of our last year." That is the secret of our many good times together. In this way, one was as green as another in "scientific management," so we just had to put our heads together and make things go. Miss Sturtevant is our Taskmistress, and, at the beginning of our second year, Miss Banks joined us as assistant.

There are far too many incidents to relate here; but—THE COAL EXPERIMENT (never again); Stunt Show; Faculty Tea; and then in June our Farewell Banquet were among the biggest milestones of the first year for us.

Good luck favored us our second year, and we were allowed to room in the Vocational House again, where we had a fine chance to get acquainted with our Juniors. They soon proved to be very efficient cooks, and made such a huge success of house practice, studies, and all they undertook, that we were quite envious.

Didn't we have fun! Just think of the Auction, girls, the Wedding, Middle Junior dinner party and dance, amateur "Ginters," and picnic suppers when spring came. It doesn't sound very dull.

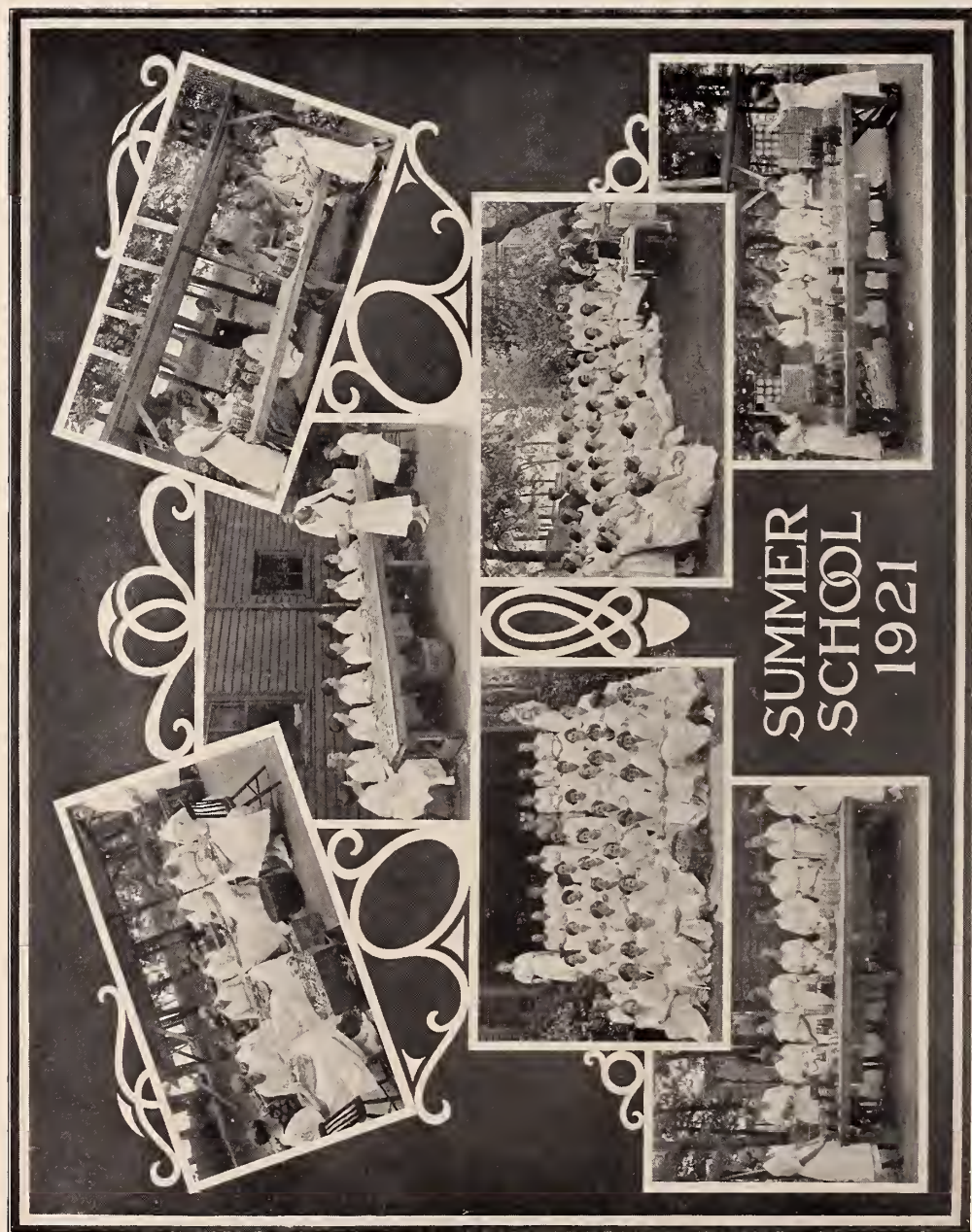
This year we, as Seniors, came to Peirce Hall to live—minus Bessie, for she has taken her degree of M. R. S. From all appearances, life goes on as happily as ever at Vocational House. The Middle Juniors stayed there until January, and then yielded the grounds to the Juniors. We fear that it was with feelings of regret that the Juniors left the Dormitories, but just see how happy and healthy they are now. As varied as their duties are,—from cook to waitress, from kitchen canary to hostess, they like it more each day.

Baby Elizabeth, with her formulas, schedule, etc., sounds very scientific, but she is really a very happy baby. Her many "aunts" enjoy their turn as nurse, and when not on duty, find time to go into the nursery and play with her.

Altho we Seniors are living at Peirce Hall, we haven't let the grass grow in the path over the hill. Few days pass without our making a trip to the house where we have spent so many happy hours. The Juniors always welcome us, and look forward to the day when they shall be Seniors. Watch them grow!



THE DIAL





Summer School

ON July 17, thirty-eight of us came back from our vacations ready for three weeks of work and fun — both of which we sure did have in abundance. With Miss Armstrong as chaperone, Miss Weeks as matron and pal, and Dr. Meier not only as instructor, but as a friend and entertainer, we were indeed fortunate. Our program was as follows:

- 7 A. M. Breakfast
- 8 A. M. Work
- 12 M. Dinner
- 1-5-9.30 P. M. Work
- 6 P. M. Supper
- 6.30-9.30 P. M. Our own time (?)
- 8-9 P. M. Lectures (last week)
- 10 P. M. Lights out
- 10 P. M.—General good time for all.

We not only canned but picked the beans — as we will well remember — did our own house-keeping and prepared our own meals. On account of the latter, there was a great saving in service, doctor's bills and time that otherwise might have been spent in making trips to the tea-room.

We never knew there were so many beans in the world, until we saw our 2130 quarts all canned. In addition to this, we canned 266 quarts of blueberries, 52 quarts of rhubarb, 51½ quarts of beets, 43½ quarts of carrots, besides several pounds of jelly.

Our lectures consisted of talks and demonstrations, not only by Dr. Meier and the girls, but by home demonstration leaders and by members of various clubs connected with the work.

Despite the hard work when Dr. Meier forgot to say "While you rest do —" we had lots of fun and every last one of us will remember the Summer School of 1921, wishing that we could come back again.



THE DIAL



"THE LITTLE GRAY LADY"

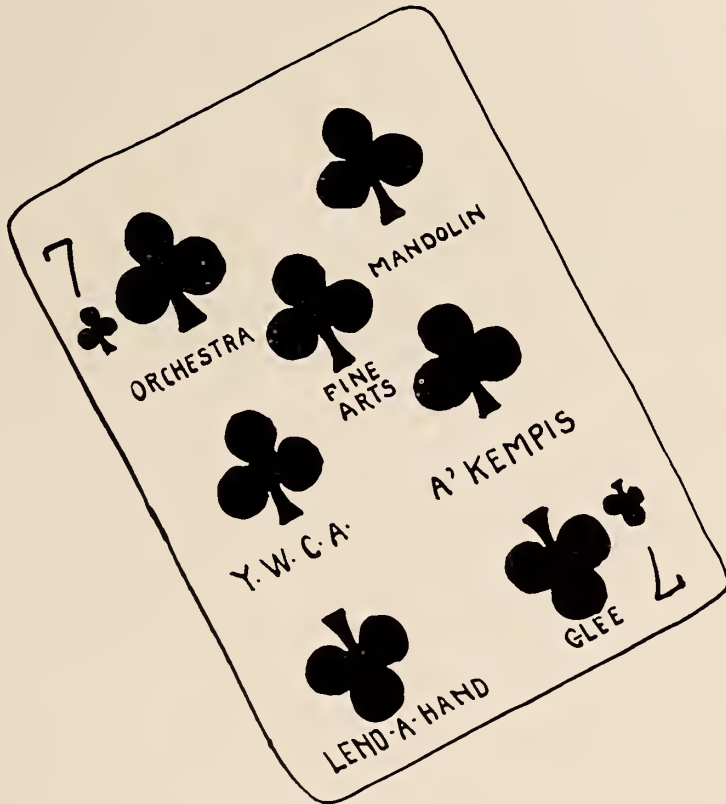
BY CHANNING POLLOCK

Presented by the Middle Junior Class, April 29, 1921.

CAST

PERRITON CARLYLE	BESSIE SMITH
SAMUEL MEADE	ELIZABETH DAVIS
CAPTAIN HENRY JORDAN	AGNES CONNOR
RICHARD GRAHAM	MARION MARBLE
MR. UPTON	EIRENE WHEELER
BOB, an urchin	GRACE ELIAS
ANNA GRAY	ALICE CLARK
RUTH JORDAN	ESTHER MURRAY
MRS. GRAHAM	LILLIAN ABBOTT
MISS WADLEIGH	MILDRED WINTERS
<i>Business Manager</i>	HELEN DOANE
<i>Property Manager</i>	MARION JENKINS
<i>Stage Manager</i>	MARIAN GRAVES

CLUBS



M. Klein

Y. W. C. A.



President, Marian Graves

Vice-President, Helen Hathaway

U. F. R., Marion Jenkins, Louise Baker

Secretary, Rachel Lyon

Treasurer, Ruth Rodan

OUR Y. W. C. A. has been truly alive this year, and growing in spiritual power and Christian fellowship.

At the first of the school year, our President met all those interested in Y. W. C. A., and spoke to them of its value and meaning. From the splendid talk, we gained loyal supporters. Many Juniors became members, and proved themselves good workers and co-operators.

The membership drive was held in October. The Y. W. C. A. doors were opened and many students came out wearing the triangle.

The Social Committee has been busy planning "Weenie roasts" parties or concerts for every free week-end, so that the girls who stay over may have an enjoyable time.

At Thanksgiving time, the Social Service Committee had boxes placed on the tables in the dining hall, and the students put in their contributions. This money was used in getting Thanksgiving dinners for several poor families of Framingham.

The Christmas Bazaar was a success. Twenty dollars of the proceeds was given to the Student Friendship drive. The rest of the money was used by the Social Committee, Conference Committee and the Social Service Committee in worth-while ways.

At the Christmas time, the poor children of Framingham were remembered with one toy and a useful present. The Home for the Aged received fruit, candy and other small remembrances.

The Y. W. C. A. holds four meetings a week. Our Sunday night meetings have been well attended. Many girls have proved to be good leaders. The memory of these meetings will linger with us even when we are far from Framingham. The Cabinet meets Monday afternoons to discuss business problems of the Association. The Wednesday afternoon meetings have proved a source of help and inspiration, due largely to the speakers we have been privileged to hear. Bible study is held Wednesday evenings. These are informal gatherings where interesting discussions are raised.

May our Y. W. C. A. hold high the Christian banner at Framingham, and may our noble principles stand fast through all time.



CLUBS



Maqua

IT is quite a feat for twenty girls to go from Boston to Maqua by boat, car and train, and get there safely—but we did. It was on the twenty-first of June.

No words can fully describe our Maqua Land. It is a place where God dwells, and where one can feel His touch divine. Shut away from the laboring, striving world, we have time to commune with ourselves and nature. "Maqua" is the Indian name for birches, and no name could be more appropriate. The birches murmur and sway in the breeze that comes rippling over the lake. In the stillness of evening, can be heard the call of the laughing loon. The sunrises and sunsets cannot be compared with anything here on earth—words seem so inadequate at this time—all we can say is "They are wonderful!"

We began the day's program with morning worship. These few minutes of song and helpful words gave every day a beautiful start. Our classes were most interesting. We divided our group so that one or more of the girls would be in each of the seven classes. In our delegation discussions, we talked over the various courses. This gave us an opportunity to get a glimpse into all of the Classes.

The Conference Forums were lead by Rev. Richard Wallace Hogue, D.D. We learned many valuable and interesting things from him. Industrial problems were brought up, and both college and industrial girls discussed them. This was a time when we could get another's point of view, and sympathize with the working girl.

Technical councils were held on three days. In between classes came various committee meetings. In the afternoon, quiet hour was observed. After this, we had time for various social events and out-of-door sports. Tennis, swimming, baseball and boating are some of the sports we enjoyed. To take a long hike into the thick forests, and read or write letters there, is an experience that brings back a thrill at the thought.

The event of the conference was the Prize Song Contest. Each delegation submitted a song, and the judges chose the best all-round piece of work. Middlebury received the prize. Framingham received the honorable mention.

Maqua memories will cause Maqua Land to live in us forever, and because of these memories, the spirit we have brought back will be perpetuated.

OUR MAQUA LAND

Where the gentle breezes murmur thru the birches,
Like the hymn of praise from churches
Rise to the sky.
And the sun-kissed waters sing of happy hours
Spent beneath thy leafy bowers,
In Maqua Land.

Chorus

Thy sunrise fairest,
Thy sunset rarest,
Bring inspiration, meditation,
As the hours slip along.
We'll take thy spirit,
Thy noble spirit
Back to comrades far, far from our dear Maqua Land.

II

When the shadows o'er the waters come a-stealing,
And the vesper bell is pealing,
In clear sweet tones.
Again we hear Him to His dear disciples talking,
In the cool of evening walking
By Galilee.



THE DIAL



A' Kempis Club



REV. DR. O'CONNOR, *Chaplain*
MAE D. PAIGE, *Vice-President*

MARY U. CONNORS, *President*
GRACE A. McDERMOTT, *Secretary-Treasurer*

TO celebrate its fifth birthday, the A' Kempis Club this year took a new lease on life by becoming a member of the Federation of College Catholic Clubs. This has tended to broaden the interest of our Club insomuch as it affiliates us with the Catholic Clubs of other colleges.

We have had many interesting and inspiring meetings this year, with such speakers as Dr. Gibson, President of the Federation of College Catholic Clubs; Father Cunningham of St. John's Seminary, Brighton, and our own chaplain, Dr. O'Connor.

On March 17, two short plays, "Sham" and "The Florist Shop," were staged under the auspices of the Club. With Miss Kingman's generous help and the work of the girls, they proved a great success.

We hope that next year the girls will exert all their energy in making the A' Kempis Club a real help and credit to the school and themselves, both from the religious and social points of view, for we realize that the ideals of the Club have not yet been reached. However, we feel that we have taken definite steps forward this year and wish next year's Club the best of success.





CLUBS



Lend-a-Hand



ELIZABETH DAVIS, *President*
MIRIAM WASHBURN, *Vice-President*



MISS PERRY

EFFIE GODDARD, *Secretary*
ESTHER LOTHROP, *Treasurer*

TO any one but a Framingham girl our Lighthouse would have little significance. It was to this place that the Lend-a-Hand Club went down from "the hill" every Tuesday afternoon to hear about other things besides school life.

While Miss Perry read or talked to us, we worked on garments which were sent to the Boston City Hospital and Dr. Grenfel's Mission. We have also had some forceful outside speakers, such as Mr. Willett from the Near East Relief and Miss Martha H. Stark of the Boston Floating Hospital.

The Question Box meetings seemed to bring us nearer to one another and we liked those the best, for then it was that Miss Perry answered our questions and inspired us to bring forth the best that was in us.

The Hostess House was open every Sunday afternoon for the girls who stayed over the weekend, and they found it an enjoyable way for spending the afternoon.

After we came from the Lighthouse, we tried to

Look up and not down,
Look forward and not back,
Look out and not in,
And Lend-a-Hand.





THE DIAL



Fine Arts Club



THE Fine Arts Club started the year better than ever before, with an enrollment of three hundred and sixty-six enthusiastic members.

The executive committee, with the advice and help of the faculty advisors, made out a program of interesting and helpful meetings, trying to have one meeting a month.

The subject in November was "Mural Paintings." The club was fortunate enough to secure Mr. Vesper George to deliver this lecture.

In December, the subject of the meeting was "Appropriate Costumes for Various Occasions." The speaker of the evening was Mrs. Amidon.

The Degree Seniors gave a play for the February meeting.

This has been a successful year for the club, and we hope that every member has received something worth while from each meeting.





CLUBS



Glee Club



ANOTHER year is rushing by, and we are left bewildered and breathless by the roadside, wondering where the time has gone. Not half of what we planned to do is accomplished, yet we must face the fact that our concert with the Salem Normal girls is in the past, and the affair for which we worked so hard is over.

What a cordial reception and a jolly good time the Salem girls gave us! May we never forget it!

It is with regret that the Seniors of the club realize that the Glee Club rehearsals in Room 41, under the direction of Mr. Archibald, are now in our book of memories.

With other work making urgent demands upon us, we often found it difficult to arrange our program so that Glee Club could be fitted in; but all who cared for it, found the time.

How can we ever show our gratitude to Mr. Archibald for his untiring service and loyalty to our club?





THE DIAL



Mandolin Club



THE Framingham Mandolin Club was launched upon its second year of organization, with the determination to follow the high standard of last year's successful club, and to increase in numbers and ability. The first aim was reached in the twenty girls who have played together since the organization in the fall. Ruth Sturdy was elected president of the club. Doris Hein has been the leader and Hazel White pianist.

The Juniors have been especially interested, and by their enthusiasm we feel that there is firm ground for predicting years of successful Mandolin Club work ahead.

Besides the enjoyment gained by the pleasant Thursday afternoons together, we have helped entertain by playing at the Y. W. C. A. Christmas bazaar, and by providing part of the program at the Salem and Framingham joint concert of the Musical Clubs at Salem, February seventeen.

Framingham's "baby club" is gaining a reputation for good playing, and the members as well as our hearers, feel that it is indispensable as a school activity.





Harvard and Yale Game

“LOOK where the Crimson Banners Fly”—just look at them! Hear the tramping feet! See the radiant faces beaming under crimson tams, peaking over crimson ruffs! Crimson banners indeed—and all ready for a good cheer for their own Crimson Basketball Team!

All in?—Well—here comes Yale—with their “Here we come! Here we come!”—Aha! some opposition here!—a mighty army all in blue—Some more tams and some nifty blue ties! Harvard surely isn’t going to have all the fun!—No crimson trimmings are needed to frame these smiling faces! How confident they are!—

A hush!—Suspense!—A whistle! and—can’t you *hear* the cheers? Can’t you *see* the crimson and blue frantically greeting their teams?

How fit they are! Husky? Well—enough so!—and—all one can hear are heart beats—“Everybody ready?”—referee’s unnecessary question!—“Captain Wheeler—Captain Snell? Already!”—

Whistle!—

Zip-bang—Catch!—Speed!—Our girls surely did have it! The ball?—nowhere—everywhere!—Who has it—nobody—everybody!

Two points for Harvard—Al Cody featuring!—Are there cheers?—Is Sue right there? We’ll say so!

Up again!—off again! Any fumbles? Never!—Yale 2—Don’t ask for Joe!—she’s there—all arms and legs—and how they yell!

What?—first period? Oh! what quiet! Frantically they wait for the score—it must be tie!—15 : 14—Harvard ahead! Who said a roar!—See the happy smiles! And Yale, too—for what is a point—just one point?

Time out!—That is—for some—Now, Sue shows what she has been doing, and leads Harvard thro’ a few stunts. Joe is not to be outdone—and promptly claims her share of the laurels with the howling bull-dogs!

Whistle!

Is it possible that the crowd is wilder? If possible—’tis so! and how they yell as each girl takes her place! They *know* what each can do!—and—hush!

More palpitations!

Another fifteen minutes of changing joy and agony—how that ball flies!—Oh, if—

Whistle!—and score? 24 : 22—Harvard ahead! They’re wild! Tame them down, Sue, and get ready for more cheers and songs—Just a minute, Joe!

Whistle!—

Are they still fit?—Harvard is a little concerned over Al Cody’s sprained ankle—but there is no concern on Al’s face!—

Again, they’re off! Their speed is telling on the referee—she’s certainly kept going!—It is 2 here and 2 there! Who can be ahead! Everybody knows who *must*, but who *is*?—

More time! more time! If only the 10 minutes would stretch out! We *must* get one.

Groan!—for there’s the whistle!

Score?—The crowd is *too* wild to listen but—sh!—no one breathes—31:32—Yale ahead! A stampede? Nearly so! All the wild cheers not already let loose are out!

Yale have Captain Snell and her team almost on their shoulders.

Harvard held ‘Rene with her fighting crew in the center of a roaring mob—again we say! What does a point or two matter! Everyone doesn’t beat!—



SPORTS





SCORE

HARVARD — 31					VALE — 32				
Forward	⊕xx	10	xxxx	9	○x⊕	5	Total	24	
A. Cody	○x⊕ x		⊕○○	x					
Forward	⊕x○x	5	B. B.	x○○	2	Total	7		
B. Rossmeisel			○ W. W. B.	Flanders					
Guard	A. Mis- sal		Boyd						
Guard	E. Gus- tafson								
Side	L. Foul								
Center	R. Wheeler	W. W. B.		W. W. B.					
Jump	Center								
A. Lane									
Forward	xxxx	12	xx x○	6	xxx	6		24	
A. Coleman	xx○		○ B. B.	○ O. G.					
Forward	○x○	2	○ ○x	2	xx	4		8	
L. Morse	Foul over Line		B. B.	○					
Guard	E. Polley								
Guard	H. Snell	Hand off							
Side	Center								
E. Walter- mire	Foul O. G.			L. F.					
Jump	Center								
A. Le- thala	Foul Hand Off			L. F.	L. F. H. O. H. O.				

SUB-GAME

Forward	⊕xx○	13	○x	19	x	45			
Abbott			○ W.W.B. [2 B.B. [on [ball	W. W. B.		45			
Forward	xx○xx○		x○x	xxxxxxx○xx xxx Did not bounce to knee					
Flanders			2 on ball						
G.	Maertins								
G.	Boyd			O. G.					
S. C.	Still	O. G.		O. G.					
J. C.	Austin		Throw from floor O. G.						
Forward	x	10	○	25	x○x	37			
Murnan	2 on ball					37			
Forward	xxx○x T.B.A.J.		xx⊕⊕⊕ xxx O.G. B.B.	⊕⊕xx○x					
Barnard									
G.	Payne								
G.	Baker	O. G. O. G.							
S. C.	Grant								
J. C.	Dodge								
Austin									

Free Throw ○ Basket x Walk with ball W.W.B. Hands Off H.O.
when made ⊕ Over Guard O.G. Bounce Ball . . B.B. Touch Ball After Jump-T.B.A.J





THE DIAL



H. A. Senior History

THE remarkable career of the class of Nineteen Twenty-Two began in the fall of '19. Do you remember, you people of 1922, September 9, 1919? Who of you Seniors will ever forget that first night—how we gazed with awe and admiration at the superior Upper Classmen (wonder if they did this year!!), and with curiosity at our new classmates.

Then came the day, we had looked forward to, since first we had heard of the school—the day of the Harvard and Yale game. To say Harvard was thrilled when she won, is putting it mildly.

On Hallowe'en, we were formally introduced to the tunnel, with all its spooks, ghosts and "creepy" things. We never realized May Hall was so far from Peirce before, and we hardly recognized the hall under its "most attractive" decorations.

Having taken many trips to Norway, personally conducted by Miss Sewall, we felt perfectly capable of packing our bags, preparatory to leaving for home for our Christmas vacation. Many were the bags that contained those precious tea aprons, with the yards of hemming, which have proved so valuable at Proms.

We came back exultant over the festivities of the holidays, but our high spirits were soon squelched when we learned that everything "was due," and we settled down to good hard work.

Thankfully we watched the removal of the unsightly ruins of Old Normal Hall and the preparations for the building of a new dormitory in its place. Well do we remember that bitter cold morning of January 5, when we crowded around on every available plank, most of them more or less shaky, while Miggie, in behalf of the Senior Class, presented and laid the corner stone of the present Horace Mann Hall.

As the new term's work progressed, many gatherings were often accompanied by the dropping of crochet hooks, as we diligently made "Mile-a-Minute," at a much lesser speed, for our regulation combinations.

Soon followed petticoats, with yards and yards of lace and tucks, "batters and doughs continued," work in the garden, and many entertainments, including the memorable Stunt Show, with the faculty band, "Eliza Comes to Stay," Tech and Salem concerts and our Junior May Carnival.

Almost before we could realize it, plans for the summer were in progress. After the excitement of Field Day, and the assignments of rooms in the dormitory, we turned to packing our trunks, only to find that our possessions had increased since September. After much struggling and tugging, we succeeded in fastening and locking them, and started them on their homeward journey.

The next fall, how proud and all-powerful we felt to be Middle Juniors, with the privilege of looking down on the Juniors, and how haughtily we swaggered up old Normal Hill, to our rooms in Peirce and Horace Mann Halls!

Then began the joys (?) of unpacking from basement to third, and storing all our belongings in our "2 by 4" rooms, meeting the new girls and "our Juniors," and investigating those intriguing corridors of the new dormitory. Also the thrills of hanging our carefully-made curtains and draperies, only to find them much too short!!



HISTORY



It did not take us long to become acquainted with the cookery laboratory and supply closet, also the jar of ancient marshmallows. Soon there was a trail of jelly from the X. P. K. to the chemistry laboratory, and many were the hours we spent making charts, the accumulation of all our knowledge.

Never did we realize how hard hardwood is, until we spent hours on our knees in our rooms or in the corridors, making our skirt and shirtwaist drafts.

All too quickly the Xmas vacation passed, and once more we bent all our faculties to the completion of our first term's work.

Then came the long-awaited-for Prom. The air was thick with preparations, and everyone was as excited as could be. What fun, on that glad day, as we hurried down to the village, with the necessary linen to make the beds up French style or worse. We all agreed it was assuredly the best Prom ever, when tired but happy we went to bed, to dream of next year, when we should give a Prom that would surpass even this one of 1921.

Soon tailored shirtwaists made their appearances, and then the "handmade" waists. Many were the hours we spent hemstitching, tucking and sewing entre-deux and lace.

On February 22, a Stunt Show was held in the gym, for the purpose of raising money for the purchasing of a toboggan. Will you ever forget Miss Carden as a flapper, and Miss Sutcliffe as a vampire?

Do you ever see a box of Page and Shaw's candy, or a loaf of Ward's bread, without remembering the field trips in Chemistry, and seeing the factories, and how each of their products were made!

The "Little Gray Lady" proved to be a most captivating lady, and the play was a big success.

One morning at Chapel, which will always remain in our minds, is that morning when Dr. Chalmers told us that Framingham had been granted the power of conferring the degree of Bachelor of Education on its four-year H. A. graduates. However, our joy was not long lived, for we also learned at this time, that our friend, advisor and instructor, Mr. Howe, was to leave us in June, to become a director at Pratt Institute. We wish him the success he so well deserves, and how we envy Pratt!

House cleaning began in earnest the week before our April vacation. Floors were scrubbed, windows washed, walls cleaned, desk and bureau drawers made orderly, all our clothes huddled into as little space as possible, and covered with sheets or newspapers; in fact, every bit of femininity removed. Why? Because the esteemed superintendents were to hold a conference at F. N. S. during our vacation week.

Only May and June left! Theses made their appearances in Chemistry, covering all kinds of special topics. Special cooking for our exhibitions was the next feature, and only too glad we were, when the signal was given, to clean up.

Mid the hustle and the bustle of packing trunks and boxes, and cleaning our rooms, we said good-bye, and left for "Home Sweet Home."

Then after the summer of 1921 had flown by on the wings of the wind, we of 1922 were amazed to find ourselves truly Seniors (with a large capital S). But we soon became accustomed to the "new honors come upon us," and rapidly became models of perfection in Household Administration and Practice Teaching by the Project Method!



THE DIAL



The first surprise to many of us, was to find that the rooms and corridors in Crocker Hall had all been painted the same tone—buff. How we have tried to keep the walls just as clean and fresh looking as possible for next year's Seniors, and the next year's Seniors and so on!

How good it was to see all our old friends again, and so many Juniors, who soon became our friends, too! And do you remember the fun we had at the first social event on Friday the "Get-Acquainted" Party.

Excitement ran high those first few days of school, until the climax was reached in our teaching assignments. Many were the alarm clocks set for early hours, to awaken the owners or borrowers, for early breakfast! And how important we felt when leaving the dining room, to stop on the platform and find our packed lunch. How many times we packed and repacked our students' bags, lest something would be forgotten, most of all our precious teaching outlines.

Meanwhile, like busy bees, you of "B" division unearthed the mysteries of Crocker kitchen and all that goes with it. How carefully you on cook shift planned your week's menus, every Tuesday night, only to change it because of market conditions, left overs, etc. Many would be the tales, Crocker kitchen would tell if only she could speak, but who does not know of Mary Walsh's using sal soda to freeze the ice cream!

Hats!! Paper hats, wire hats, and real fabric hats, dress forms padded here and there to exact measurements, paper patterns, dresses, both silk and wool, petri dishes, exposed in unheard-of places and theses all made their appearances, much to our own curiosity, as well as that of the lower classmen.

Many were the hours we spent in trying to understand the Vocational Method of teaching, the number of steps to be given in presenting a lesson, and the difference between the lesson subject and its unit.

The Hallowe'en party was, once more, the success it always is, and then came our last Christmas party. How hard you of "B" division worked to give us of "A," a royal good time. We shall always hold it as one of the happiest memories of our Senior year. How we bundled up to defy the zero weather, before we started out Christmas caroling. Did chocolate and crackers and cakes ever taste as good as when on our return we feasted on them!

Back again! With notebooks and "quizzes," and everything due, the few weeks of the first term passed rapidly by. Last sewing and cooking classes were taught, while the last meal in Crocker was served to the girls of "B" division. But on Monday, the work began again, with a new corps of girls, determined to make a better record than those preceding them.

Spring hats arrived on the scene, and the new work was varied by the spirited class meetings conducted by Mac, concerning such all momentous questions as committees for the Prom, plans for class day and graduation, the Glee Club concerts, and many interesting lectures in the Hall.

Thus the year is all too quickly drawing to a close, and graduation—that red-letter day, on all our calendars, approaches. Now, as we are about to start out upon another different and broader highway of life and education, let us go courageously and fearlessly onward, not forgetful of our past three years at F. N. S., and ever mindful of its motto "Live to the Truth."



HISTORY



Regular Senior History

SHE was coming up from South Framingham on the electric car. Who was she? Why, just one lonesome, very excited miss on her way to the Framingham Normal School, on September 14, 1920.

A very learned-looking young lady sitting beside her recognized her as a new-comer and said, "Watch for a high water tower on the hill, then you will know that you're most there."

Finally, it came in view, and shortly afterward she was tugging her suitcase, camera, and other things she had forgotten to pack, up the hill, past May Hall and Crocker Hall into Peirce Hall living room.

She stood in line with what seemed to her some thousand-and-one other girls, all more or less frightened, and wondering how, how she could ever tell one from t'other.

Waves of noise, just noise, rose from one end of the living room to the other, and then she had the impression of a large, many windowed dining room, as she was alternately shoved and pushed into place. Thus endeth the first lesson.

The next day began the real work of life—that of assembling and getting into line the many and varied courses of study. But the classes of the day were soon over, and she received pleasant impressions of the teachers who were to become her real friends.

Her room was in Horace Mann Hall, which was "in the making" as it were. Of course, there was unpacking to do. Up and down those flights of stairs she went in a vain effort to remove everything from her trunk in the basement to her room on third floor before night.

For the first week, everything was all strange and bewildering, but by the end of the week, she was one of a crowd of fellow-beings as lonesome as she was, who were only too glad to stick together and make practical the saying, "There is safety in numbers."

The first Friday night at school, she went to a party given to the Juniors by the Upper Classmen. Wasn't it fun to dance with all the Seniors, to be introduced to every one, and feel that you *really* belonged to the school.

Then came a bevy of teas and receptions given to the Juniors by the Upper-Classmen.

She had a fine time at all of these. She, to tell the truth, hated tea, but it was fun to meet so many girls and endeavor to attach the right names to the girls to the ones to whom they belonged.

Next came the rumors concerning the Hallowe'en party. Horrors, wasn't it going to be terrible! She just never *could* go through that tunnel—but go through she did, coming out into the gym, looking like a cross between a Bolsheviki and a coal heaver. She laughed 'til she cried over "Spike's" and "Snig's" funny antics.

Then came the big event of the year—the Harvard and Yale game, which took place just before the Thanksgiving vacation. Yale won, and she lost a box of chocolates, but she didn't mind as it was such a clean game.



THE DIAL



Then home for Thanksgiving, and before she could get her breath, back for the few weeks left before Christmas. What a wonderful time she had at the Christmas dinner party. Pleasant memories to carry during the vacation.

She came back after the Christmas vacation with a firm resolve to start the new year right, by keeping all notebooks up to date, thereby proving herself to be a model scholar.

After Christmas, work started in earnest. There were History classes, where she clinched every point in sight; talks on wireless telegraphy, forming a habit, and planning the grounds for a home; all were absorbed by her fertile brain. By this time, she felt quite proud of herself and her new knowledge. Many of the letters home told of the school work and how much she enjoyed it!

The next big event of the year was the party that the Juniors gave to the Upper Classmen, in the form of a masquerade. It must have been "some party," as she heard a Senior say so.

Next on the program came our spring vacation of two weeks. One week in which to just have a good time, and the other to observe. But the second week was just as much fun as the first, as she enjoyed observation.

Many events occurred during the remainder of her first year, which developed her love for her Alma Mater and classmates. Commencement found her regretting the fact that she must see some of her friends for the last time. However, prospects of a second year at F. N. S. loomed up brightly.

SENIOR YEAR

She was coming up from South Framingham on the electric car. Was she lonesome and frightened? She was not!! Seniors are never frightened, and she did not have time to be lonesome, for she was looking forward to seeing her classmates of the previous year.

It was not her luck to be in the division that went out practice teaching the beginning of the year. However, she listened to their tales of woe, secretly making note that every one of them liked teaching. When it came time for Division "B" to go out, she went with a stout heart, and loved teaching even better than she had dared hope.

Strange as it may seem, although a "dignified" Senior, she did not feel the least bit older, and had just as good a time at the Harvard and Yale game as any of the Juniors. Again, Yale carried the honors.

The dinner after the game was one to be remembered, with its miniature footballs at each plate. All too soon ended this big event of her Senior year.

Her last year at Normal School was going fast. The work was harder, which means that she studied more.

As she was brought nearer to June and Commencement, she realized that she really was growing up, and wondered, sometimes, what had become of the timid little girl of September 14, 1920.

Now she is wondering whom she will invite to the "Man-Dance."

Deep in her heart she is wishing that she might live over again two of the happiest years of her life.



Crocker Cooks



Future School Mams



Maqua Delegation 1921



Vocational Baby



Bobby and Jackie



"Kibbie"



Weenie Roast



How Long Will it Last?



Horace Mann Hall



THE DIAL



Social Calendar

JUNIOR YEAR

Our social activities at Framingham began the Friday following the opening of school. The Upper Classmen gave us a "Get-Acquainted Party," asking us to come as boys and girls.

Faculty and Senior Reception.

Middle Junior Reception in the X. P. K.

The Hallowe'en party in the form of a masquerade. Will we ever forget our trip from Peirce Hall to May Hall through the tunnel! Spooks! Witches! Chains! Bluebeard, and all the rest!

Cabaret, the night before the Harvard-Yale game.

Harvard-Yale game, with Harvard the winning team for the first time in eight years!

Mr. Archibald secured a Stringed Quartet, for one Monday afternoon assembly period.

Musical Echoes was given by the Y. W. C. A. to raise money to send delegates to Silver Bay.

"The Circus" was given in May Hall by the Y. W. C. A.

One cold day in January, the corner stone of Horace Mann Hall was laid. Within the box are the names of the Class of 1922.

The Middle Junior Play—"Eliza Comes to Stay"—was given in May Hall. Will we ever forget "Snigs" and "Orri."

The first Saturday in June, the biennial meeting of the Alumnæ was held. Many of us Juniors acted as ushers.

Field Day was the last social event of our Junior year. Of all the sports that the Juniors entered, we only made one point!

MIDDLE JUNIOR YEAR

The "Get-Acquainted Party" given by the Upper Classmen, of which we were part.

Being Middle Juniors, we gave a reception to the Juniors in the X. P. K.

The Middle Junior Hallowe'en Party in Peirce Hall laundry. We had everything that goes with a real Hallowe'en—including a skeleton—from Room 3.

Mock-Man Dance, the night before the Harvard-Yale game. Some of our faculty and students certainly made stunning looking men.

Harvard-Yale game. Yale won the honors once more.

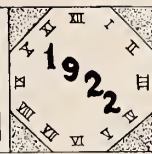
The Y. W. C. A. gave an entertainment, consisting of a French Costume Recital given by Bessie Talbot Salmon.

Later in the year, the Y. W. C. A. gave a musical play called, "Mousme of the Toy Shop." These entertainments were to raise money to send the girls to Maqua.

This year was Framingham's turn to entertain the Salem girls for Salem-Framingham joint Glee Club concert. It was an excellent concert, being a credit to Mr. Archibald—the leader.



HISTORY



The "Little Gray Lady," our own Middle Junior Play, was given under the direction of Miss Kingman.

The greatest social event of all our life at Framingham, thus far, was the "Middle Junior Prom." Will any Middler who went forget it!

SENIOR YEAR

Of course, the first event of this year was that given by the Y. W. C. A.—the "Get-Acquainted Party."

Faculty reception to the Seniors, Middle Juniors, and Juniors.

Still we have another Hallowe'en Party. Of course, it was the best one ever, because we were the ones to give it. Will we ever forget the blackened faces of our Junior friends!

Christmas time again—which fact spells a never-to-be-forgotten party. This year it was our privilege as Seniors to go out Caroling. Nothing but an abundance of school spirit could have kept us out singing until midnight, while the thermometer registered several degrees below zero. Was it worth it? Ask any Senior.

Commuters' Entertainment to raise money for a lunch room. For several years the school has lacked a lunch room, to be used by those girls who travel back and forth each day. As the number of girls has increased, it was deemed advisable to have a lunch room, so that the girls might have something hot to eat with their cold lunches. Through the co-operation of Dr. Chalmers, Mr. Ried and members of the Faculty, the room between the Handwork room and Room 41 has been set apart as the commuters' lunch room. An entertainment was given by the Commuters to raise money to make practical this idea.

Musical Clubs of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Pop Concert was an entertainment given by the classes of 1917, 1918, 1919 to raise money for the shrubbery to be put around the Whittemore Memorial Gateway.

Two Monday Assembly periods we had concerts secured by Mr. Archibald. The first was "The Constellation String Quartet." The second was a trio consisting of piano, violin and cello.

The Y. W. C. A. gave a musical entertainment of Indian Lore and Tribal Melodies by Bessie Talbot Fosgate—Soprano. Mrs. Fosgate was dressed in Indian costume, which added to the beauty of the concert.

The A'Kempis Club gave an entertainment, consisting of two short plays, "The Flower Shop" and "Sham."

All laundry in the lost box was sold at auction to raise money for the Dial. Marion Marble is a born auctioneer.

To raise money for a new stage curtain and scenery, the following events were held:

A silver tea in Crocker Parlors.

A basketball game between Seniors—Middle Juniors.

A stunt show in the Assembly Hall.

The Middle Junior Play this year was "Happiness," by J. Hartley Manners. Another big event of our life here at school is the Senior Prom. Our one formal dance!

Other events too numerous to mention will live long in our memory.







THE DIAL



Introduction

Many things that happen
Thru the busy day
Help to give diversion,
In a very harmless way.

Thru these little pleasantries
Foolish tho they be,
We hope you all will realize
Are but mere frivolity.

Each one who's mentioned in the grind
Has helped make up the Dial;
And remember it's a talent
To make other people smile!





GRINDS



Indoor Sports in Crocker

Miss N. — killing bees at faculty table.

Mothering pipes.

Shutting vegetable room windows so the rats would come in over the top
à la Miss N.

Telling rock salt from sal soda.

Formal service.

Deciding whether it's the pay station, wall phone, 126R, or doorbell ringing.

Curling bangs.

Keeping the key to the cookie closet.

Strange resting places — Marian Graves.

Making wire hat frames.

Soaking reed in the bathtub.

Calling the "Marys" to the telephone.

Borrowing clothes.

Finding a substitute for the week-end.

Rushing around.

Hunting for your "wife."

Looking for something to eat.

Pulling threads in table cloths.

Sewing laundry numbers Thursday night.

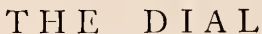
Polishing brass on Fridays.

Washing kitchen windows.

Emptying garbage cans.

Getting up muscle beating cakes, muffins, etc.

Shaking the fire. — À la Iyla Field.





"I'll
take
the
check"
!!!
???



A.COPY

How We Remember Them

Bid—by her squeals.
Polly—by her hatred for kissing.
Blanche—by her love for men.
Betty Carlson—by her "Tech men."
Betty Childs—by her walk.
Al Cody—"Wish you would—Well a will."
Russ—by her jazz.
Rusty—by her name.
Beth Darling—by her speed.
Lib—by her "men."
Cilly Davis—by the number of peanuts she eats.
Alice Day—by her boxes of chocolates.
Doanie—"Want I should?"
Harriette — Putting out third floor lights after eleven p. m.
Grace Elias — her "Crushes."
Iyla — her alligator.
Gert Fitts — "Did I get a telephone call?"
Freda—as a "Vamp."
Fran and Dot — collecting food.
Marian Graves — as always on time.
Dot Hall—squeezing.
Loraine — singing for company.
Floppy — Motherly advice to Dot.
Peg Holmes — telling of her week-end experiences.
Hazel — Palmer Method.
Marion Jenkins—getting Marian "ready."
Julia — "Canada."
Marian Marble — those "toe exercises."
Ruth McGorum—by the endless supply of men for the Senior Prom.
Mac and Sy—as inseparables.
Harriet Murdock—by the "chuckle."
Effie—by her gentle voice.
Fay—hunting for a leader for Y. W.
Sue—"Conductors!?"
Ruth Payzant—by her "seriousness?"
Eddie—always in Crocker kitchen.
Pat—"out" on Saturday and Sunday nights.
Mabel Still — Where's "Buddie?"
Mary Walsh — "cutting classes."
Al Lane—"good impressions."
Edith Whitford — "The Doctor."
Gretchen—by "the way to do it."
Mil Winters—by her "sigh" (SY).

Jokes

(After a discussion on differences between a "partridge and a quail.")
Marian Marble:—"Do quails swim?"

Miss Hunt (in General Science, after assigning special topics):—"Next week I want you to pass in your papers on "fire."



GRINDS



What To Do!

Whistle and sing during study hour.

Visit your neighbors between seven and nine without first consulting the matron.

Keep Crocker Hall crockery in your apartment.

Forget to tell Miss Newton if you don't feel O.K.

Don't bother to comb your hair before breakfast.

Forget to go to church on Sundays.

Be sure and kiss your friends when you are sent home ill.

Don't get your laundry before seven p. m.

Drop your laundry from second or third-story windows.

(It saves carrying it.)

Take a bath during study hour, never mind disturbing your friend.

Forget to return books to Miss Collins.

Leave your laundry on the lines Sunday.

Paste anything you want to on your walls.

Stand in the corridors after ten p. m. and talk as long as you like.

Ask silly questions, the faculty loves to answer them.

WHEN WINTER COMES





THE DIAL



As Usual

I had to go to "Fram" to-day, and I didn't get out 'till four,
So I took my coat and hat to class and sat right near the door.

But when the class was over, my pocketbook was gone,
So I hurried from the classroom and found it in the dorm.

And then I flew right down the hill, without a backward look,
I found a button off my glove and my fur without a hook.

Before I reached the bottom, the car went out of sight,
So I turned up into High street and ran with all my might.

I caught the car at the Centre. The conductor came for the fare,
But looking thru my pocketbook, I found no tickets there.

I handed out a nickel, but discovered it wouldn't do,
I was told by the conductor, I really needed two.

I got out at Robbin's Drug Store, for my first thot was for sweets,
When it comes to college ices, I find "Robbins" can't be beat.

Then I ambled down the street again and stopped to look at hats
And fancy work, and birthday cards, and shoes, and gay cravats.

One stop I made at Sanborn's to buy of silk—one spool.
The clerk asked the usual question, "Are you from the Normal School?"

I had to go into Cokells, a studio so fine,
That when you go for Photos, they are ready right on time.

When I got to Bates and Holdsworth, my memory went wrong,
And I didn't know what I wanted: a box of tacks—or a song?

I had to have a hair net, but when I reached the track,
A long freight train was passing by, so the gateman kept me back.

I went on up to Woolworth's and had to wait, you bet,
Until the clerk was ready to sell me a double-mesh net.

I waited so long at Woolworth's that the car for the Centre had gone,
Now, I should be late for dinner! I had missed the very last one.

By this time I'd developed a feeling that told me it was time to eat,
So I opened the door to the Wellworth and hunted around for a seat.

Before very long I discovered that in Wellworth's you wait on yourself,
So I put on a tray, what I wanted from the food they displayed on the shelf.

And after my supper I'd eaten, I found myself out in the air,
And looking up I discovered a friend of mine standing there.

He asked me to walk to the Centre and without a thot I replied,
"But it isn't allowed while in Normal to have a young man by your side."

All alone I came back to the Campus, arriving at one minute of seven,
After a trip down to Framingham the "Dorm" seemed like a wee bit of heaven.



GRINDS



Faculty Echoes

Dr. Chalmers:—Girls, acquire the “philosophy of life.”

Miss Stevens:—“The secretary’s report.”

Miss Nicholass:—“We must keep faith with the public.”

Dr. Meier:—“That’s why Frank Thompson died.”

Miss Whiting:—“Most attractive.”

Miss Gardner:—“Dr. Meier, did you forget to give an assignment?”

Miss Armstrong:—“Take this for instance.”

Miss Hall:—“If I had the time.”

Miss Sewall:—“When I was in Norway.”

Miss Frazee and Miss Tarbox:—“I’ll ask Miss Coss.”

Mr. Ried:—“Well, you can’t do that and walk the floor all night.”

Miss Sutcliffe:—“My Kibbie!”

Miss Russell:—“You need more practice on equations.”

Miss Carden:—“Will the tables please remain in the dining room.”

Miss Feeney:—“Don’t you think so?”

Miss Coss:—“I don’t think I’d like that — ”

Mr. Workman:—“Good gracious, girls — ”

Miss Hunt:—“Jot it down.”

Miss Kingman:—“Did you ever hear — ?”

Miss Newton:—“Yes, you have a temperature, you must go home.”

Miss Knight:—“Almost ready to put your lights out, girls?”

Miss Borgeson:—“Girls, it’s after ten p. m. — the study hour bell has rung. Who puts down the rugs tonight?”

Mr. Foster:—“Read Sherman.”

Miss Harmon:—“I was brought up on the garbage can.”





THE DIAL



Mr. A. (in chorus):—"Now, give me some of that "Barber Shop Tenor."

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Miss W. (who was sent to the store for dates, was told not to buy the dates by the box, but by the pound.)

Miss W. (to the grocer):—"I want a pound of loose dates."

Mr. F.:—"It is time now some of you began to scratch a little gravel."

Voice:—"What does he think we are, old hens?"

Mr. Ried sets a date for our departure—"by next Monday I want all of you girls to die——a bundle of raffia."

Mr. Workman:—"Do you think that out-of-door work should legalize Child Labor?"

Mabelle Frost:—"I think so! In the Connecticut Valley very small children work in the onion fields and they grow up strong."

Helen (to Fran in bed):—"I'm tired calling you."

Fran (who had been learning to play poker the night before):—"Well, why don't you raise me?"

"Wasn't that lecture interesting by Mr. Foster on cows?"

"Yes, splendid! He was so full of his subject."

"Have you any car tickets?"

"Yes, plenty, Thank You."

Student:—"How do you make hash?"

Miss Harmon:—"You don't — it just accumulates."

Beth (Monday A. M.):—"Oh, girls! how grand it is to be alive! The world is too good for anything. Why isn't every one happy?"

Al:—"Who is he this time?"

There once was a girlie named Marion,
Whom they say knew how to carry on,
In the ballroom, I'm told,
She was haughty and cold,
But alone on the sofa — oh, très bien!

WHERE OURS WENT

Molly:—"I think the Framingham Laundry is terrible!"

Polly:—"I think it is fine! I have three more dresses than I did have!"

MR. RIED IN HANDWORK

"Use the dull, sharp part of your scissors."

Seen in Chemistry Laboratory a beaker labled:

B. Billings

1 part beef

1/2 part chicken

2 parts mutton



GRINDS



The Night Before Sunday

'Twas the night before Sunday when all thru the hall
Not a student was stirring, not even Miss Hall;

Miss Knight was on duty, so stiff, and so stern;
Eagerly listening, some scandal to learn.

The girls were nestled, all snug in their rooms,
With the exception of one who intended to pout.

Miss Knight in the office,
Miss Hall in her suite,
Had just settled down, their notebooks to keep.

When out on the porch there rose such a clatter
That we opened the window to see what was the matter,

The moon shining down on the porch below
Showed us a girl greeting her beau.

We crept to the staircase and with our heads bent
Watched, while into the parlor they went.

The lights were ablaze as bright as day
Much to the couple's great dismay.

For what's the fun of trying to spark
If you can't be in a place that is dark?

He whistled, she sang, they talked together
Of something in common — but not the weather.

And then in a twinkling, out went the light,
Ought she to tiptoe for Miss Knight?

Happy were they when the light went out
Till she looked at the clock and began to pout.

(For nine-thirty is, the appropriate time
To bid good night to friends of this kind)

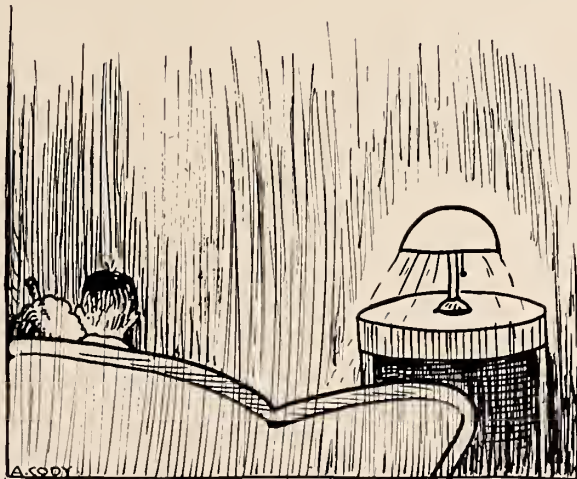
In walked the matron saying
"Just what does this mean?
Such conduct as this I've never yet seen."

She tried her best, it all to explain
But alas and alack it was all in vain

The fellow discouraged about to depart,
Wanted a kiss from his little sweetheart.

But, with a look at the matron he turned on his heel
And made a bee line for his automobile.

*With apologies to Clement Clarke Moore, author of
"The Night Before Christmas."*





THE DIAL



Comedy In Three Acts

ACT I.

Time:—8:00 A. M.

Place:—Room 23.

Stage Setting:—Perfect Laboratory with stove and full coal hods, kindling, etc.

Characters:—Leading ladies MISS PENNIMAN
FRAN GOODWIN

Procedure:—Building a fire.

Action:—Fran shaking so, coal falls off shovel.

ACT II.

Time:—Later, during class.

Place:—Same.

MISS P.—“Is your hair coming off, Miss G.?”

FRAN. (nervously):—“I don’t know, I can’t see it.”

ACT III.

Time:—A few days later.

Place:—Miss P’s office.

MISS P. to MISS G. (who has come with notebook for a conference):—“The housekeeper who was to build the fire is absent today, you may build the fire.”

Conclusion:—Two years later to group of girls—I never went in for another conference.

WHAT COUNTS AT F. N. S.

- | | | |
|-------------|-------------|----------------|
| 1. Attitude | 4. Effort | 7. Attitude |
| 2. Conduct | 5. Attitude | 8. Workmanship |
| 3. Attitude | 6. Ability | 9. Attitude |

COLLEGE — A PROGRESSION

Junior:—“I don’t know whether I like this place or not.”

Middle Junior:—“It is a good place — I’m almost glad to get back.”

Senior:—“What a wonderful place, I hate to leave it.”

Graduate:—“The most wonderful three years of my life. Some School!”

ONE ACT FARCE OF CANNING SCHOOL

Place:—Crocker Corridors and front stairs.

Time:—6 A. M.

Scenery:—Quite personal.

Plot:—Missing.

Leading Ladies:—Flye and Drew.

Stage Hands and Scenery Shifters:—Mac & Bid & Co.

Costumers:—We.

Sewing First Day:—B. Darling to L. Davis after teaching. “What did you do with your coat and hat?”

“Oh, I found a nail somewhere — Why?”

“No one asked me to take them off — so I just kept them on.”

AT CANNING SCHOOL — JULY 17TH

Sue arrived in a taxi. No one here to see her. Seventy-five cents wasted, according to Sue.

Mr. Archibald in Music to Chorus:

“Look up not down

Look out not in

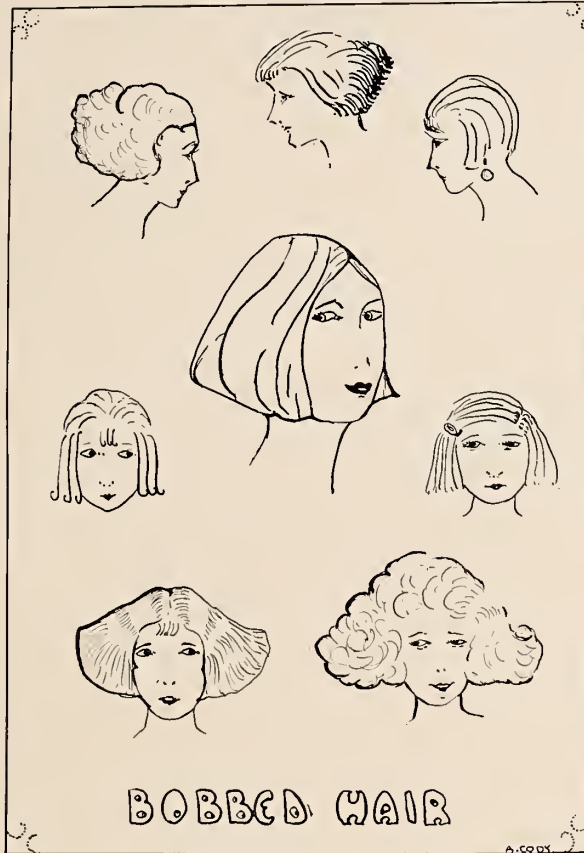
And be a woman . . .

That’s my creed.”

Mr. Foster (after correcting first exam. paper in Food and Diet):—“It was a tax on my S. S. training to read over those quiz papers.” We wonder why?



GRINDS



The F. N. S. Girl of 1930

She starts her mechanical thinker
And winds it up real tight.
Then starts her mechanical pencil
Her chemistry chart to write.
Then starts her mechanical needle,
Which makes the dress you know.
Then powders her nose and gaily goes
To see a picture show.

Notice for Sewing Rooms

"As ye sew, so shall ye also rip."



THE DIAL



Who's Who Among The H. A. Seniors Who Is Our

MOST CAPABLE GIRL?

Caroline McQuestion got first place for that, but Marian Graves wasn't far behind.

MOST POPULAR GIRL?

"Mac" got that also, and again Marian was a close second.

BEST LOOKING AND MOST ATTRACTIVE?

Mil Russell took the honors in both of these, having behind her Ruth Payzant and Biddie Abbott.

BEST ALL-ROUND GIRL?

"Mac" rightly deserves this place above all others.

SLEEPIEST?

Who fills this part better than Beth Darling, V. Davis? Not quite.

CUTEST?

We always have thought that Biddie Abbott should have this, and so she did.

BEST BORROWER?

We can all do that, but we laid the honors at Mil Russell's feet.

BEST LENDER?

Well, Harriette is Russ' roommate, so we think she wins, but Al Lane receives "honorable mention."

MOST ARTISTIC?

Ask any one on the "Dial Staff," and they'd say "Al" Cody. Nobody disputes this; but Esther Murray and "Al" Lane are clever.

ATHLETE?

Landslide vote for "Rene" Wheeler.

CLASS GRIND?

Well, Blanche Boyle is painstaking, but Irene McEvoy is more fitted to take the part.

CALAMITY JANE?

Almost everyone is at times, but here's to Edith Skroder first, and Ruth Sturdy second.

BEST DRESSED?

May we ask, "Who ever saw 'Li' Paul anything but 'perfectly gowned'?" Beth Hutchinson has clothes that make us envious.

MOST LOQUACIOUS?

Nobody can take that from Peg Holmes.

MOST ARGUMENTATIVE?

"Eddie" Slaiger has no one ahead of her.

MOST INDEPENDENT?

May Byron is "Eddie's" running mate, but talking doesn't convince her, once her mind is made up.

MOST DELIBERATE?

Beth Darling would naturally hold first place, but it seems as tho Al Cody weren't far behind.

JESTER?

Effie Goddard always has her little joke, but would Grace McDermott be called a "Gertie Gloom."

WITTIEST?

Ruth Payzant is second to none.

WHO IN THE CLASS OF 1922 IS THE HAPPIEST?

Helen Doane and Harriet Murdock are the happiest and most optimistic.

THE MOST MUSICAL?

We have lots of talent, but Marian Graves has the most. "Al" Lane, "Russ" and Sue Paige are often found at the piano if that's a sign.

THE MOST DIGNIFIED?

Nobody competed with Ruth Sturdy that we can remember.

THE FUNNIEST?

Fran Goodwin, of course. Grace McDermott can hold her own in this line, too.

MOST ORIGINAL?

As a decorator — "Al" Lane.

THE BOSSIEST?

Dot Prentiss. There can be but one to hold this place.

SWEETEST?

Was there any one voted on beside Alice Day. No!

THE FACULTY PET?

Another landslide vote for Betty Carlson.

MOST CONSCIENTIOUS?

We at Crocker think at once of "Floppy" Hoeh.

THE NEATEST?

Blanche Boyle's notebooks — that's all that's necessary. "Puss" Drew is neat, too, and whoever saw Mae Byron's room "upside down"?

PRETTIEST?

We think Marian Graves is, but can you imagine any one saying that "Puss" Drew is homely?

THE BEST BLUFFER?

We all like to bluff at times, but Beth Hutchinson has the highest record and Betty Carlson next.

BUSIEST?

"Mac" by all means — but how about Marian Graves, Effie Goddard and "Lib" Davis?

LAZIEST?

"Vee" Davis took it well when we said that she is.

BEST DANCER?

Rene Wheeler comes first, shortly followed by "Russ."

MAN HATER?

Pauline Babb! Unanimous vote.

FLIRT?

No one came anywhere near Freda Flanders for number of votes, but "Vee" Davis, "Russ" and "Lib" Davis were listed.



GRINDS



Hoo's Hoo Among The Regulars

MOST CAPABLE?

The honors go to Irene Barber as the most capable, still we have many capable people in our midst.

MOST POPULAR?

Of course, we all knew that Al Jameson would hit the high spot here.

BEST LOOKING?

Who but Dot Cahill was voted to be the best looking.

MOST ATTRACTIVE?

This honor was rightly given to Esther Polley.

BEST ALL-ROUND GIRL?

Our best all-round girl is Jennie Johnson, but Esther Austin is a close second.

MOST ATHLETIC?

Landslide vote for Agnes Coleman. How could there be any question after watching her play basketball!

SLEEPTEST?

Wake up, Rose Caron, you have monopolized the votes for the sleepest.

CUTEST?

Jane Broadhurst got first place here.

BEST BORROWER AND BEST LENDER?

No one could possibly rival Peg Zilch, as best borrower and Katherine Cheney, as best lender.

MOST ARTISTIC?

Mabel Klein and Evelyn Mc Nerney were close competitors for this honor. Mabel took first place.

BOSSIEST?

Who said Bessie Upham? But, anyway, she has hosts of friends.

MOST LOQUACIOUS?

Lucile Snow holds this place; however, Cal Merrill is not so far behind.

MOST CONSCIENTIOUS?

It was already settled before we cast our votes that Alice Bushnell should occupy this position.

MOST DIGNIFIED?

Lillian Martin — almost unanimous.

MOST ENTHUSIASTIC?

It looks as if popular opinion were for Edith Rives, but can we pass by Bessie Upham's name without comment?

FUNNIEST?

We didn't even have to vote for the funniest — we all knew Mary Sullivan would get that.

BRIGHTEST?

With so many brilliant stars in the horizon, it was difficult to decide who should have first place. Finally, we settled upon Laura Ames.

MOST ABSENT-MINDED?

Who said Sophie Adelson? We all did.

DONE MOST FOR CLASS?

Here's one we had to vote on. Helen Hathaway headed the list.

CLAMITY JANE?

Well, Blanche Cormier had no competition for this position. But it is not as bad as it sounds, Blanche.

CLASS GRIND?

Hester Mattfield. Enough said!

BEST BLUFFER?

One guess! Pauline Ackers!

LAZIEST?

No dispute. Who but Mickey Gould could fill this place the best? But there are others not far behind.

MOST MUSICAL?

We have many talented musicians, but Bea Brown came first.

BEST DRESSED?

All honors to you, Marion Gaffney, as the best dressed.

BUSIEST?

Edith Ormes is second to none. Edith, did you ever really waste a second of your valuable time?

MOST ARGUMENTATIVE?

No dispute over these honors when placed at the feet of Katherine Burns.

FACULTY PET?

We have Jerry Stephenson representing Faculty Pet, but Harriet Holman pulled a few votes.

PRETTIEST?

Frances Mullins, we think, is pretty, but we must mention Trudie Murdock.

MOST INDEPENDENT?

Absolutely no doubt. — Unanimous vote for Jessie Boyd.

MOST DELIBERATE?

Harriet Holman walks off with all honors for being the most deliberate.

WITTIEST?

Here we have Dot Christopher in first place, but we claim to have many abounding in real wit.

SWEETEST?

Of course, Trudie Murdock would head the list, but we find Jerry Stephenson coming second.

CLASS JESTER?

We give this place to Cal Merrill, with Lucile Snow as a close second. Rivals again.

NEATEST?

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness" is Caroline Breed's motto — so she lives up to it, and is our neatest girl.

MAN HATER?

Of course, we are all man haters, but Ruth Rodan stands out as being the one to admit it.

HAPPIEST?

"I woke before the morning,
I was happy all the day."

We dedicate this to Doris Hathaway, the happiest in our class.

MOST OPTIMISTIC?

Another landslide for Sadie Martin.

MOST OBLIGING?

Who could it be but Marguerite Murphy?

MOVIE FAN?

Adeline Vara! No question!

CLASS FLIRT?

Al Lawrence, naturally!

BEST DANGER?

Landslide again for Dot Chace.



THE DIAL



Now Wouldn't It Be Funny If:

Pauline Babb kissed us all good-bye at graduation.
Blanch Boyle didn't giggle.
Betty Childs didn't sneeze.
Al Cody's notebooks didn't have any cartoons.
Agnes Connor were disliked.
Lib Davis were a man hater.
Alice Day were rude.
Eleanor Dow said she were ill.
Puss Drew didn't say "Oh, Death."
Grace Elias didn't sputter.
Freda Flanders were quiet and reserved.
Mildred Flye weren't substituting.
Ruth Gammons forgot to use her freckle creams.
Marian Graves went to breakfast.
Lorraine Haywood weren't asked to sing.
Floppy Hoeh refused to study.
Peg Holmes' hair were straight.
Hazel Howard didn't get a telephone call.
Marion Jenkins acquired a new laugh.
Al Lane weren't criticized.
Esther Lothrop forgot to say, "Excuse me" and "Thank you."
Julia Lowden hurried.
Grace McEvoy were noisy.
Ruth McGorum agreed with Mr. Ried on color.
Carolyn McQueston weren't with Si.
Kat O'Brien were a curly-haired blond.
Sue Paige ate all her meals at Peirce.
Annie Parker were fat.
Si Paul weren't with Mac.
Dot Perley raised a rumpus.
Teresa Ridlon were tall.
Edith Skroder didn't have dimples.
Mabel Still were still.
Ruth Sturdy were pale and had freckles.
Ruth Walker didn't like raisins.
Mary Walsh ran.
Eirene Wheeler lost her appetite.
Edith Whitford started an endowment fund for Framingham.
Olive Whiting didn't make bright remarks.
Gretchen Williams didn't know it all.



GRINDS



Wouldn't It Be Astounding If:

"Bid" changed her seat in Room 41.
Helen Ballou forgot her fraternity pin.
"Dot" Bemis took other people's advice.
Mary Breau ever looked pale.
Helen Burroughs could keep her mind from wandering.
"Betty" Carlson didn't rave about "My Tech Men."
"Spud" Carpenter entered society.
Alice Clarke didn't have her work done on time.
"Rusty" Cotter used lemon soap.
Mary Connors stayed in Sunday nights to receive her callers.
"Beth" Darling couldn't say, "I'm so tired."
Helen Doane didn't giggle.
Lucille Davis gave up eating peanuts.
Vera Davis dressed completely.
Harriette Draper weren't stubborn at times.
Esther Dyer didn't express her opinion.
Marion Eldridge didn't roll her own, and say "no kiddings."
Iyla Field forgot to take her embroidery to class.
"Gert" Fitts ever gave up waiting for "that call."
"Fran" Goodwin ever got enough to eat.
Effie had her voice cultivated.
"Dot" Hall resembled a toothpick.
Mildred Howes lost her dignity.
"Beth" Hutchinson didn't have a new dress after every week-end.
"Myrtie" Kinney weren't "Skinny."
Mable Leonard became talkative.
Helen MacDonnell could stay here a week-end.
Eleanor Mannion didn't hear from Rutgers.
Marion Marble didn't want seconds.
Harriet Murdock ever "fell" again.
Esther Murray didn't first call Effie.
Fay Page weren't always helping somebody.
Ruth Payzant didn't make a break.
"Dot" Prentiss ever went wild.
Phyllis Rice ever were a "perfect 36."
"Russ" couldn't shimmy.
"Eddie" Slaiger didn't want her own way.
Martha Sullivan ever suited "Eddie."
"Mil" Winters didn't have her "pet" names for "some people?"
Vanda had a sweet voice.
"Pat" Sparks were ever successful at vamping.
"Dot" Whitney ever did anything wrong.

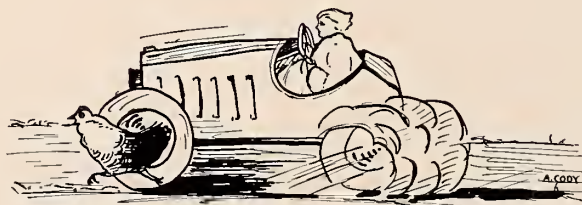


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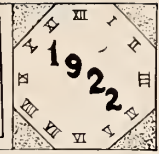
F. N. S. Ford

1. Headlight	LUCILLE DAVIS
2. Radiator	VERA DAVIS
3. Carburetor	MARIAN GRAVES
4. Sparker	EDDIE SLAIGER
5. Connecting rod	FAY PAGE
6. Intake	LIB DAVIS
7. Exhaust	GRACE ELIAS
8. Windshield	MILDRED FLYE
9. Horn	BID ABBOTT
10. Self-starter	SENIOR CLASS
11. Low Speed	BETH DARLING
12. Intermediate	AL CODY
13. High Speed	PAT SPARKS
14. Reverse	RUSTY COTTER
15. Universal	HARRIET MURDOCK
16. Emergency Brake	DR. CHALMERS
17. Running Board	FACULTY
18. Controller	MISS HALL
19. Accelerator	MILDRED RUSSELL
20. Wheels	CLASS SPIRIT
21. Muffler	LUCILLE PAUL
22. Propeller	CAROLYN MCQUESTON
23. Differential	PRISCILLA DREW
24. Support	STUDENT COUNCIL
25. Trailers	JUNIORS





GRINDS



A "WHY" FOR THE FACULTY

Why don't you dress to make yourself quite stunning
By using puffs and curls with all your might,
Why do you give us "D" which means we're flunking
And of the higher gradings lose all sight,
Why don't you dance and get a craze for dancing?
Be young again just for a single night!

Why don't you master arts like slang and jazzing
Forgetting all about your priggish mien,
So we'll no longer have to listen to your razzing
Then you'll a lot more like *us* seem!

Why don't you sometimes meet without discussing
The sins of evildoers of the school?
Why don't you do away with all this fussing
By just erasing all the rules.

Why don't you follow out these good suggestions,
Perhaps you find you can not tell.
But we can tell you why you wouldn't do it—
Because we wouldn't like you half as well!!

WANT ADS

Wanted:—

A "man" for Pauline Babb.

A "Muffler" for Bid.

"Rubber heels" for Miss Knight.

"Pitch pipe" for Loraine Hayward.

A "regulator" for Rex.

"Box of honey" for Mil Winters.

"Walking lessons" for Betty Childs.

A "date" for Lib Davis.

An "alarm clock" for Russ.

A "maid" for Marian Graves.

A "settee" for Edith Whitford.

A "megaphone" for Julia Lowden.

A "husband" for Fran Goodwin.

A "Doctor" for Gert Fitts.

"The mysterious man" for "K" Harrington.

"Boxing outfit" for Esther Dyer.

"Smiles" for Edith Skroder.

A "toot-toot" for Mildred Howes.

A "bed" for Marion Marble.

A "helper" for Beth Darling.



THE DIAL



A Dialogue THE LITTLE RUSTLING MATCH

"ONE night at Summer School there was a 'rustle' on the piazza."
"Yes, and immediately Helen Ballou out the candle and Priscilla Drew the shades."

"Only Ruth, Sturdy as an oak, wasn't frightened."

"Mac Questioned the Paige as to the cause of the rustling."

Sue answered, "Oh, that's only Lib Davis sitting on a Cushing."

"Ken wants to Marian Eldridge," said Fran. "Good, win he will, if it is possible."

"The girls had decided by this time that the rustle on the piazza was only Betty."

"With whom?"

"Carls' on, of course!"

"But Agnes, the class detective, who really Connors everything (even Mary) found a clue."

"Yes, she said that the Russell on the piazza was just Mildred eating Helen Doane's pills."

Everyone yelled, "She's a Dyer now; the next thing we'll have to do is to Draper."

AFTERMATH—IN CROCKER

"This doesn't look like Crocker when we were at Summer School."

"No, but it's been Weeks and Weeks and Weeks since we were here together."

"There was so much Meier around here we had to have a new coat of paint."

"Did you know that Floppy in "B." Division has a teaching position already?"

"No, what is it?"

"Teaching the Framingham boys how to Hoeh, and Mildred's Flye-ing around to help her."

"Gretchen is demonstrating William's Armstrong heaters now. Did you know it?"

"No, I hadn't heard, but you know each of us girls has a Knight now."

"Well, all I'll say is, if you want a good time, hire a Hall, but be sure it's Crocker!"

WHY SOME OF US GO HOME WEEK-ENDS

At 8 P. M. while Ma and Pa
Helped entertain with Sis,
Both Ray and Beth in distant seats
Sat far apart like this.

At 9 P. M. as Pa withdrew
And sought his room upstairs,
The lovers found some photographs
And nearer brought their chairs.

At 10 P. M. Mama decamped
And then! Ye Gods! What bliss!!
These lovers sat 'til nearly one
About as close as this.



GRINDS



Pertinent Queries

Do ships have eyes when they go to see?

Are there springs in the ocean's bed?

Does the jolly tar flow from a tree?

Does a river lose its head?

Are fishes crazy when they go insane?

Can an old hen sing her lay?

Would you take a pill for a windowpane?

Or mend the break of day?

What sort of a vegetable is a policeman's beat?

Is a newspaper white when it's read?

Is a baker busted when he kneads his dough?

Is an undertaker's business dead?

Would a wall-paper store make a good hotel

(Because of the boarders there)?

Would you paint a rabbit on a bald man's head

Just to give him a bit of hare?

Would you pay a policeman with silver coin?

For nickels aren't made for coppers —

If a grass widow married a grass widower

Would their children be grasshoppers?

If you ate a square meal would the corners hurt?

Can you dig with the ace of spades?

Would you throw a rope to a drowning man

Just to give a lemonade?



THE DIAL



Household Arts Seniors

Household Arts Seniors — do you remember?
One meal a day, at least, should have time enough —
Use a crockery bowl and a wooden spoon for mixing cakes, muffins.
Sort dishes according to kind
Exact measurements are absolutely necessary.
Have all utensils ready.
Order of dishwashing — glasses, silverware —
Let the cold water run.
Do you call this good housekeeping?

Attend to the fire and see that it will be ready for use when needed.
Read and study the recipe carefully.
Turn out the fire
Scour blades of steel knives with sapolio.

Serving in courses promotes good digestion
Empty the kettle and wipe dry.
Never put your hand on your hip.
Important! Do not make work for yourself.
Only moderately hot water is used for glasses
Regulate the dampers for a full draft at first
Sweep the room at the close of the lesson.

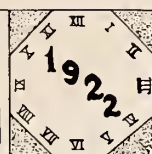
Regular Seniors

Regular seniors, have you ever heard:
Encourage the child
Get down to brass tacks
Unique illustrations
Lead up gradually.
Aesthetically it's all right.
Round, round, ready, write!

Standard tests
Elaborate a bit
Never let an exception occur
Intellectual hat
One suggestion to make
Rote songs
Strike the flagstaff deep, Sir Knight?



GRINDS



Bathroom Specialties

I hear, Fran, you said bacteria are animals
In your hurry to finish before the bell.
Gee, Al! I wish my teeth were like yours
So that I, too, could give *shower baths* galore.
What's that I hear about killing two birds with one stone?
It's something that I'd really hate to own.
A basket, a person, both in the tub,
One being soaked, the other scrubbed.
A moral example nothing less or more,
A girl brushing her teeth over the floor.
And Al — who is a good sort o' *fellar*
Took into the tub with her an umbrella.
What would you think of a girl who when on starting to bed,
Put her shoe trees in her slippers instead.
But that's not as bad, nor half as sad,
As the experience that Marian had.
Harriette woke up in the middle of the night
For in her window shone a light.
She tiptoed gently up the stairs
To see what was happening there.
Here she found Marian sound asleep.
And Harriette well — she was ready to weep.
Then another case I bring to mind
'Twas just last night at half-past nine
When Dot decided to go to bed,
Picked up her lamp shade — instead
Of wash cloth, towel and soap.
Not 'till she met a girl did she discover the joke.
Hey! who's got the scru —
"Girls, it's ten o'clock,
Time for all this nonsense to stop."

Babe G. (to mother):—"I have worn short skirts all my life and I am not going to wear them any longer."

Russ:—"May I use your soap?"

Harriet:—"Why the formality?"

Russ:—"Couldn't find it!"

Suttie:—"I sleep with 'Kibbie' every night."

Aunt Lil:—"That's very unhealthy."

Suttie:—"I know, but he's used to it now."



THE DIAL



Untimely Hints for the Newlywed

Witnessed by a Crockerite

Meat Cookery

When having roast lamb for dinner, it is advisable to have some meat loaf left over from the night before to use when the lamb isn't done.

Keep a few yards of link frankfurts on hand, in case the pot roast isn't done.

Miscellaneous

Muffins can be made much nicer by adding $1\frac{3}{4}$ quarts of sugar to the ingredients, instead of $1\frac{3}{4}$ cups.

A very delicate flavor may be given to coffee if it is strained through a greasy bag which has been used in soap making.

In making fruit gelatine, use fresh pineapple, and after unmoulding, leave in a warm place before serving.

Tomato bisque can be given a very unusual flavor by leaving the white sauce over the flame until it adheres to the bottom of the kettle. Scotch soup!

When the recipe calls for $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. pepper, it is well to add 2 tsp. to insure a good flavor.

Sal soda is much more efficient for freezing ice cream. It may require more time, but it gives a very smooth product.

If one wishes her floor to be much cleaner, a milk bath is advisable. After this is done, it is well to tip the coal hod over. Bear in mind that you should wear your rubbers.

AND SO FORTH

I held her pretty little hand,

Etc.

I loved that girl to beat the band,

Etc.

Her daddy loved her even more

(My carcass still feels mighty sore)

He kicked me through the old front door,

Etc.

—Log.

Dr. M:—"If you call a calf's tail a leg, how many legs would a calf have?"

Miss F:—"Five."

It has been suggested that either cod liver oil or orange juice be given to the wire hat frames to prevent rickets.

Dr. Meier:—"Plant a row of onions next to the potatoes to make their eyes water."

First Flea:—"Been on a vacation?"

Second Flea:—"No, on a tramp."



GRINDS



Sniffle

'Twas right during chapel, and all through the hall,
We were solemnly chanting the prayer one and all;
Our heads were all bowed with a reverent air,
Which is always expected at such an affair;
When suddenly just in the doorway there loomed
A fat yellow dog; we were hopelessly doomed.
He glanced not to right, and he glanced not to left,
Of manners he seemed to be wholly bereft.
His poise ranked perfection, his courage was great,
He tripped proudly along with a most assured gait.
He approached the first occupied faculty chair,
Then halting a moment he sniffled the air;
And thus he passed onward with a sniffle at each,
While the victims looked at him as if to beseech
The small beast not to linger, to pass by without noise
To the next nervous female, who was striving for poise.
Then he suddenly found himself just at the feet
Of his mortified mistress, their loving eyes meet,
His stump of a tail waves a cheery "Hello,
I've found you at last, though I'll say I was slow."
Then he opened his mouth and proceeded to talk
In his native dog language, but alas came a shock,
While yet he was talking, his mistress arose
And grabbing the end of his proud little nose
Led him silently, solemnly back to the door,
He was surely disgraced as never before.
The future looked black to his little dog heart;
What he thought had been clever had not even been smart.
What happened we leave to the reader to guess,
But the little dog knows 'twas a horrible mess.





THE DIAL



Klondike, Septuber
Soktober, No Vonder.

My dear Cousin:—

I take my pen in hand to let you know that we don't live where we did, but we live where we have moved. Your uncle, whom you love so well, is dead. Hoping this will find you just the same. When he died he left you fifteen thousand dollars. We will send it to you just as quick as we can find it. He also willed you fifty thousand dollars you are to get when Dawson City dies. They don't know the cause of his death, only that all his breath leaked out. They gave up all hopes of saving him when he died. Your aunt is also dead. When she died she left fifty thousand dollars sewed up in her bustle. What a lot of money to leave behind. We have all got the mumps, we are having a swell time. I sent your black overcoat, and to save express charges, I cut off the buttons. You will find them in the inside pocket. Mother is making sausages. All the neighbors are looking out for their dogs. Father is not in the pocketbook business any more. He has gone in the stocking business instead. They say there is more money in stockings these days than in pocketbooks. Your girl, whom you thought was dead, is alive in Hell-ena, Montana. Her father said that if you don't send him that forty cents you owe him, he will scratch your nails out with his eyes. The Damn family is still living at the same place. Old man Damn is sick. The old lady Damn is sick. The whole Damn family is sick. As I have nothing more to write, I will close—my face.

P. S. If you don't get this, let me know, and I will write again.



Oh, Alice Cody was sweet and coy,
And she had bow-legged feet;
This is the song she would sing all night,
"Oh, the left is left, and right is right,
But never the twain will meet!"



GRINDS



The Three Bears

ONCE upon a time, there was a mother bear and her three little bears, who lived way up on a mountain. One day early in the spring, Mrs. Bear decided to take the three little bears down the mountain to give them baths in the brook.

They arrived at the brook safely, and Mrs. Bear put the first little bear up on the rock to wash him.

"What! no soap?" said the little bear.

"No, no soap."

After washing him, she put the second little bear up on the rock.

"What!! no soap?" said the second little bear.

"No, no soap."

Then she put the third little bear on the rock.

"What!!! no soap?" said the third little bear.

"No, no soap."

Note:—This is a revised version of the original story, written especially for advanced students.

Jokes

HAVE YOU HEARD THIS ONE

"That's darned good," said the teacher, as she examined the samples of mending.

"I've got that down, Pat," said Mrs. McGillicuddy, as she gave her son a dose of castor oil.

"This is pretty soft," remarked the movie comedian, as the custard pie hit the back of his neck.

"This is a wise crack," quoth the yeggman, as he inserted a stick of tri nitro toluene in the safe.

"Great stuff," said the lady to the bird dealer, as she took another swallow.

"I've read every darn magazine in the house."

"Why not start on the other kind for a change, then?"

John has a lovely girl,
Her name is Mary Cutter;
He calls her Oleomargarine,
For he hasn't any but her.

DID YOU EVER SEE —

Pupils who were anxious to get to a class?

A teacher who forgot to write down the zeros?

Steady shoulders in the classroom when the hurdy-gurdy is playing "The Sheik."

Reluctance to move when the closing bell rings?



Jokes

STRAINS FROM GLEE CLUB REHEARSALS

Al —

Now the altos — “dying to a moan.”

Marian, play the first two measures, beginning “Where they Sleep.”

Come in on the right beat on “Tender Emotions.”

MEMORIES OF MR. HOWE

“You can’t have your cake and eat it too.”

“More people are caught by molasses than vinegar.”

“Recipe for hare soup. First catch your hare.”

“The path to Hell is paved with good intentions.”

“It’s easy to go to the devil.”

“Why!”

“Pay your money and take your choice.”

“Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.”

“What’s one man’s meat is another man’s poison.”

“It’s good for a dog to have fleas, it keeps him from brooding on being a dog.”

“Be sure you’re right, then go ahead!”

FACULTY CHARACTERISTICS

MISS STEVENS	Loving Kindness
DR. MEIER	Individuality
MISS KINGMAN	That Laugh
MISS COSS	Silent Dignity
MR. FOSTER	Independence Personified
MISS WINSLOW	Kissing
MISS HARMON	Winking
MISS SUTCLIFFE	Piercing Looks
MISS RAMSDELL	}	Hair Dressing
MISS GERRITSON		
MR. RIED	Such Grieving
MISS FEENEY	Helpfulness
MISS ARMSTRONG	Such Sarcasm
MISS BORGESON	Such Style

GLEANINGS FROM FOOD AND “DIE”

Don’t take two or three yeast cakes a day, you might blow up.

To get thin — have typhoid.

Mr. F. — discovers a new kind of fruit on “B” Divisions Menu — “leftovers.”

Rickets — Let a child straddle a barrel and he will fit it all the way around.

Reason — Bow-legs.



GRINDS



Twice 55 Community Songs of Canning School

America the Beautiful	Any of the Bean Patches(?)
When Johnny Comes Marching Home	When Freda comes in
Old Folks at Home	Chaperones and Mealie
All Thru the Night	Mosquitoes
Early to Bed	Helen Ballou
Sweet and Low	Voices from the front steps
Massa Dear	Dr. Meier
Oh, Mary, Don't You Weep	He'll call up bye-and-bye
Steal Away	After the 8 P. M. meetings
The Bull-Dog on the Bank	Sally Under the Light
The Mosquitoes' Serenade	All the time
O come, All Ye Faithful	To the 8 P. M. meetings
Vesper Hymn (Him)	Mon Homme
Onward Christian Soldiers	To pick your bushel of beans
Deck the Hall	Last A. M.
Perfect Day	Sunday
Three Blind Mice	Dr. Meier, Miss Armstrong, Miss Weeks
Lead Kindly Light	Candles after 10 P. M.
I Need Thee Every Hour	My blue apron
When Wilt Thou Save the People?	After the beans are canned
Silent Night	There wasn't any
Soldiers' Chorus	When do we eat?
Ho, Every Sleeper Waken	Mac
The Lost Chord	Mary Walsh
Silent Now, the Drowsy Bird	Crocker at 5 A. M.
Battle Hymn	Pick! Pick! Pick!
Long, Long, ago	Since we first started that row
The Old Oaken Bucket	The old bushel basket
Keep the Home Fires Burning	Keep the water boiling
Pack up Your Troubles	In a Tan Cadillac

Jokes

Al Cody to Dial Staff:—"You sit on every joke I write."

Dial Staff:—"We wouldn't, if there were a point to them."

Mr. Foster:—"Name an article containing starch."

Bright Girl:—"According to my laundry—two stockings and a shirt."

Flu Germ I:—"I hear you had a party last night. Many there?"

Flu Germ II:—"Naw, only about 5,000,000."

Millie:—"I'm writing to Willis—what is a clever P. S. to add?"

Marion:—"Please burn at once."



THE DIAL



Summer School Memories

Fire eScape excitement.

Our sUmmer boarder — V. L. D.

Movies.

The Missing Freda.

Beans, and bEans, and beans.

VisitoRs.

SlipperS used for protection.

LoCk on door of Room 8.

MidnighHt murder.

CanOeing parties.

Last night Out and in.

New use for Lard compound.

Mosquitoes

When GrEtchen's G. string broke.

Mr. Onthank.

Our jazz Orchestra.

Russ' midnight visitor.

WaitIng for Mary W.

20 lbs. of livEr

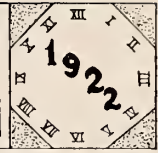
Rising So early in the A. M.

'Tis Said That

ONCE there was a "little piece of work" with "perfect posture," which was "browsing around," trying at once to be "definite, accurate, concise, concrete and brief." It was "striving" to develop "unity and coherence" along a "certain line." It took all its "philosophy of life" to "cull out" "valuable material," and still not confuse "clenching the point" with dulling the "pedagogical point," but still endeavoring to "see the child point of view." By "seizing every opportunity," and "working from the known to the unknown," it made a "telling diagram," which, however, "lacked color." It soon lost courage and wailed, "I hear a noise, there it is again," "snipped a little hole," dropped its "right attitude" and "subsided."



GRINDS



Famous People and What Made Them So

HARRIET MURDOCK	Week-ends.
MARION MARBLE	The evening of February 11th, and "Her Bee."
BETTY CARLSON	Her suggestions.
DOT BEMIS	Chinese Restaurants.
MARIAN GRAVES	"Now listen, girls."
MILDRED WINTERS	"Her male."
LIB DAVIS	Her ear rings.
MABEL STILL	Her initiation.
GERTRUDE FITTS	Quincy 1852 M.
VERA DAVIS	Exaggerations.
PAT SPARKS	"Men."
MILDRED RUSSELL	Jazz.
AL LANE	Dr. Meier.
EDITH WHITFORD	Historical Building.
IYLA FIELD	"Sammy."
MARIAN ELDRIDGE	Her desire to tease.
MARION JENKINS	Her matronly way.
RUTH PAYZANT	Ancestors.
MARY CONNORS	Nights out.
MARY BREAU	Out nights.
HAZEL HOWARD	Worcester interests.
AL CODY	Pins or thumb tacks.





THE DIAL



Where You Can Find Them

HELEN DOANE	In the chemical laboratory
GRACE ELIAS	} Miss Borgeson's office
RENE WHEELER	
AL LANE	
BETH HUTCHINSON	
MARY CONNORS	Out
DORIS PRENTISS	In her room
FLOPPY HOEH	Where she ought to be
HELEN BURROUGHS	Dreaming
MAC	With Si
SI	With Mac
EDITH SKRODER	In the laundry
HAZEL HOWARD	On the telephone
FRANCES GOODWIN	No place in particular
SUE PAIGE	At the Delta
MARION MARBLE	On the scales
AL CODY	Telling pointless jokes
MARIAN GRAVES	You can't find her
BID ABBOTT	} Reading Books
MARIAN ELDRIDGE	
DOT BEMIS	} At the Chinese restaurant
FREDA FLANDERS	

Names of Great Books all remind us:—

House of Seven Gables, Crocker Hall; School for Scandal, F. N. S.; Standard Dictionary of Facts, Edna Slaiger; Ivan Hoe, Juniors in the Garden; The Crisis, Junior Mid Year Report Cards; The Car of Destiny, B. & W., Limited; The Road to Understanding, State St.; Mid summer Night's Dream, Crocker Piazza; Who's Who, Betty Carlson; The Intimate Stranger, The Man who invades Crocker on Saturday nights; Christmas Carols, Seniors 1922; Obstacle Race, Mr. Foster.



A Grammatical Error

Paul The Great

SO Paul is noted for being a great Walker, he started one Day down a beautiful Lane toward Williams town. After he came out in the town, he went around a Connor, where stood a magnificent Marble Hall. Having previously heard of this place, he decided to go in to look around. In order to get full information, he sent a Prentiss to Page the interior Draper, who came and willingly showed him the different kinds of draperies from old Egypt to new America. Due to the fact that he showed much interest, the lady Drew several pictures illustrating the fine points of drapery. So it was noon when he left the Hall. He went around a couple of Connors to Childs, where he got his lunch, in spite of an annoying Flye, and it must be added that it was far from being Still in there.

Paul spends his Winters in China. He delights in going thro a certain Rice Field, which makes a charming Russell, with a Darling Chinese girl. Finding out one Day that this little girl was an orphan, he decided to take her to the Murray-Goddard Orphanage. The attendant asked him to stay to supper so as to learn something about the place. While talking with the children in the early evening, he noticed numerous Sparks shooting out from the roof. He tried to keep the children from being alarmed, but many of them had hysterical Fitts. The fire department was called, and the small blaze was put out shortly, so the children were finally calmed down and went to bed. Paul being much taken with the place, said, when leaving, that he would see about getting a Carpenter to fix the roof in the morning. He tried to think of things he could do for the amusement of the children; and besides donating money to be used in general, he gave the six Burroughs which they love to ride. In this and many other ways, Paul has proved to be a great Benefactor.

Jokes

"SURE SIGNS OF SPRING"

Miss N:—"Yesterday I saw a bluebird going in town on the Boston & Worcester Trolley."

Betty (sneezing in class):—"Excuse me."

Teacher:—"Certainly."

Exit Betty.

School life is becoming more and more a matter of dues and don'ts.

Mr. Workman (calling roll):—"Miss Heffernan?"

Miss Heffernan:—"Present."

Mr. Workman:—"Miss Irish?"

Miss Heffernan:—"Yes."

Mr. Workman (calling roll first day):—"Miss Lovewell?"

Miss Lovewell:—"Present."

Mr. Workman:—"Miss Lovewell, do you live up to your name?"

Miss Lovewell:—"Yes, do you, Mr. Workman?"



THE DIAL



Suppose

Miss Armstrong enjoyed the H. A. Seniors.
We didn't keep faith with the public.
We ever used our wire hat frames.
All lights in Crocker were out at 10 P. M.
Miss Sewall never went to Norway.
We looked like our padded forms.
The Tennis Tournament really came off.
Miss Carden laughed at the wrong time.
Dr. Meier ever missed chapel.
Miss Feeney didn't have good advice to "hand out" to everyone.
Mr. Foster never heard of Professor Sherman.
Miss Gardner forgot to remind Dr. Meier to give the assignment.
Miss Sutcliffe went to breakfast.
Miss Harmon could keep a full stock of marshmallows.
There were no key for the cookie closet.
Miss Russell didn't carry her black bag.
Miss Coss melted.
Miss Tarbox's joints were tightened.
Miss Stevens were sarcastic.
Mr. Archibald lost his voice.
Miss Hall weren't busy.
Mr. Workman forgot his overshoes.
Miss Gerritson hurried.
Miss Kingman had black, straight hair.
Mr. Lyman didn't have a beard.
Miss Sturtevant couldn't do everything.
Miss Whiting lost her temper.
Miss Penniman came back!!!
Wouldn't it be funny.

Tunnel Echoes

Did you have a good time this week-end, Russ?
Did I, well I wish you could have seen us.
And so our skirts are due next week?
Did you ever see the beat?
Net linings! — gosh — mine's not cut out
And due tomorrow without a doubt.
Now what do you think of that man
Springing on us another exam?
Lately, no one ever writes any letters to me,
And lo, and behold, today I got three.
Food and Di Lecture at 8:15;
When did they ever start such a scheme?
Where am I, what's happened, where are the lights?
My — but it's as dark as night.
You know that man with hair so light,
He was out with a Senior Sunday night.
Last night I had light on until one
To finish the Chem. chart that I'd begun.
Say, Pat, did you get that phone call?
You had one last night at Crocker Hall.
Baskets, all sizes and shapes I see,
And cretonne linings, some of which dizzy make me.
Come on kids, hurry up — soup for dinner!
And the crowd in the tunnel gradually grew thinner.



Little Normal Students

We, as little Juniors came to Framingham to stay,
To learn a lot of methods in the most professional way,
To leave behind our childishness, improve in manners, too,
Acquire a lot of dignity before our course was through;
But at the dormitory, when the study hour was done,
We sat around on desks and chairs and had the mostest fun,
A'listenin' to the wildest yarns that each girl told about.
But the matron will get you

Ef yer
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' once there was a little girl who wouldn't go to bed,
An' when the matron come around with noiseless tread
She saw a striped figure dancing wildly 'round the floor,
An' a neck an' head extended from almost every door,
An' that girl got scolded fierce for bein' up 'n around about,
An' the matron will get you

Ef yer
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' so, we want to say to those who come here to our school:
You'd best consider carefully before you break a rule;
You'd better heed the faculty an' matrons when they speak,
An' walk the straight an' "narrer" path; be dutiful an' meek;
An' help your weaker neighbor, when temptation makes her doubt;
Or the matron will get you

Ef yer
Don't
Watch
Out!



THE DIAL



M:—"There's a thumb tack in the heel of rubber sole."

Miss Hall (notes on storage of vegetables):—"Lettuce keeps best in the head."

What would happen if Mr. Foster sang every week in class?

What would Dr. Meier do if Frank Thompson hadn't died?

Remember the day Mac got Mr. Foster on a string? This is a yarn.

Remember the day Mil Winters wore $1/2$ of 2 pairs of stockings to Practice School?

Miss Armstrong (speaking of neurons):—"They work while you sleep."

Food and Diet:—"Mr. F. Any questions?"

E. Whitford:—"Yes, what's the exam. questions for this afternoon?"

Thoughtful Friend:—"Grace, if you eat any more popcorn and milk, you'll burst."

Grace:—"Well, pass the popcorn, and get out of the way."

They say that Eddie Slaiger is so fond of arguments that she won't eat anything that agrees with her.

How is milk pasteurized?

The farmer puts the cows into the meadow, and the milk becomes pasteurized.

From Dial Staff Meetings

Question as to where the Class Baby picture should be put.

Some One:—"Why not put it in the 'ads'?"

Has any one written up about our doing Chem. Charts as a joke?

Lib (in rather an indignant voice):—"Huh! that's no joke."

Seniors were made for great things,

Juniors were made for small things,

But it isn't yet recorded why Middle Juniors were made at all.

Miss Coss:—"Who has my little petticoat?"

Miss H:—Telling of a very systematic friend of hers who planned her day's work so that she could sew and read in the afternoon.

Stage Whisper:—"I'll bet she wasn't married."

Photographer to Senior:—"Cheer up! You look as if you had been teaching school fourteen years."

Miss Hall (giving dictation in H. A.):—"It isn't possible to have brains in this institution."



SENIORS.



M. Klein.



THE DIAL



Degree Seniors



ELIZABETH KNIGHT, *President*
PRISCILLA TWOMBLY, *Secretary*

HAZEL WHITE, *Vice-President*
FRANCES BOWES, *Treasurer*

SPEAKING of a man without a country, the fourth-year class has been a class without a classroom. When first we wandered back to F. N. S., we numbered eight strong. A week or so later, another recruit entered our ranks, and we became nine strong. Then, after a month, we gathered our tenth recruit, and thus constituted the degree Seniors or fourth-year class. Until we had our program planned, which took two or three days, the spare time we spent in finding out each other's affairs — what they had been doing, how they happened to come back, etc. Thus we discovered that Mabelle Frost was from the class of '17, Lura Cushman, Elizabeth Knight and Hazel White were from the class of '18, and Florence Adams, Frances Bowes, Doris Hein, Josephine Ryan, Harriet Woodward and Priscilla Twombly came from the class of '21. The last of October, we held a class meeting for the purpose of electing officers. We elected seven of the class to offices, and stopped there because we couldn't think of any more positions to be filled. Meanwhile, of course, we were having classes, some being composed of our entire number, others having five members, and one having only two. In chapel, we occupied a conspicuous position, being in the front row, and thus necessitating our presence at morning exercises. In our work, it seemed as though always ahead of us was a thesis to be written on corn, tomatoes, fish, education problem, or book reports. With a sigh of relief, we would wade through one paper after another, and then one more would be thrust upon us — but what is a thesis more or less? Eight of us lived down with Mrs. MacAleer, who listened patiently to all our trials and tribulations and — noise. Elizabeth Knight held the dignified position of being assistant matron at Crocker, and terrorized the poor H. A. Seniors. Harriet Woodward commuted from Marlboro, and thus helped support the B. & A. railroad. All in all, with work and play, we have had an enjoyable year, and are sorry that there isn't some other degree besides Bachelor of Education, so that we might come back again.



SENIORS



Abbott, Lillian T.

"Biddy"

118 Eastern Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

Birthday, July 21, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Middle Junior Play; Harvard Sub Team; Summer School; Faculty Editor of Dial.

"Here she comes, there she goes, everybody's dear."

"Biddy" came to us from Gloucester, and to us all she has made herself dear. She dances well, she plays basketball well, and she makes fudge sauce in a way we all envy.

And did anyone ever hear her talk about notebooks, exams, charts, etc. She just gets busy and gets things done without worry.

Is "Biddy" ever unhappy? I should say not; just hear her laughter ring throughout the corridor.



Ackers, Pauline

"Polly"

512 Concord Avenue, Belmont, Mass.

Birthday, April 18, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Her good nature—'twas her saving grace."

As a member of Junior I, Pauline was always on hand for basketball practice and usually got quite breathless before the time was up. She lived for Friday night, when she could be seen hurrying to get "that car." She has even been known to go off in the middle of the week. It takes big events like the Harvard and Yale game or the man dance to detain her for a week-end. We shall never forget the Junior Masquerade when Pauline made such an interesting clown. She has a sweet tooth, for every so often she returned from her week-ends with a box of candy. Lucky were the girls who happened along when Pauline and the box were "out." That's why the role of detective was forced upon her one week. Did you ever find the culprits, Pauline?

Adelson, Sophie

"Sofa"

14 Bloomingdale Street, Chelsea, Mass.

Birthday, December 5, 1902

Y. W. C. A. Play; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts.

"Better be small and shine, than be great and cast a shadow."

Although Sophie is one of the smallest in our class, she can beat us all at dancing. She did one of her very attractive dances for us at the Commuters' play. She also enjoys tennis and hiking. However, with her jolly smile and good nature, we are sure she will make a good teacher and we wish her the best of success.





THE DIAL



Ames, Laura Mae

"Sam"

Jamaica Road, Brookline, Mass.
 Birthday, January 29, 1903

*"Better a day of strife,
 Than a century of sleep."*

The foregoing goes to prove that "Sam" is of a slightly belligerent nature. Slightly did we say? Why, "Sam" would rather argue (any day) than eat, and that's saying something. But didn't we all agree that "Sam" was the brightest in the class? That goes to show there is sense behind her arguments. She is always ready to recite and has relieved many a tense moment by some timely remark. And those soulful black orbs of hers! What an asset they will be in her teaching. We wonder if she will allow them to lessen her years in the profession. We rest assured that she will achieve wonders in her future work, and that some day we will look up to her as a classmate of whom to be proud.

Austin, Esther Marion

62 Congress Street, Greenfield, Mass.
 Birthday, May 17, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Maqua Delegate; Member of Student Council; Chairman of Mock Man Dance; Harvard Sub-Team.

*"We may build more splendid habitations,
 Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,
 But we cannot
 Buy with gold the old associations."*

Have you ever met a girl who is a shark in all her studies and still has time to be a friend to everybody? If not, let us introduce you to Esther. "Buddy" is one of the brightest and most enthusiastic of our Regular class. If anyone wishes to know anything in History, ask "Buddy," for we all believe that in the future she will be a walking History Encyclopedia. "Who has 'Buddy's' curling iron?" is the cry that can be heard almost any time on second floor Peirce. Because of her willingness to lend things, and her pleasing personality, we all know Esther will be a successful teacher. Here's wishing you the best of success, Esther, in all you do.

"Buddy"



Babb, Pauline MacKay

"Polly"

43 Hillside Road, Newton Highlands, Mass.
 Birthday

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Everyone knows and loves our tall and stately "Polly," even though she has only been living with us one year. In this one short year, we have found her the kind of a friend to have—ever loyal and sincere, ready and always willing to lend a hand.

Has this reserved "Miss" a mind of her own? Well, one doesn't have to be with her long before she will find that out.

"Polly" is always ready to give advice on any subject, especially the subject of men. Just ask the girls who sat at the same table with her in Crocker. Never mind, "Polly," we all love you and wish you the best of success.





SENIORS



Baldwin, Dorothy Ellen "Dot", "Dottie", "Baldy"

North Stratford, N. H.
 Birthday, December 10, 1900.

Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club.

*"To those that know thee not,
 No word can paint,—
 And those that know thee,
 All words are faint."*

Here's to "Dottie," one of the best girls a fellow could know. I should judge they do, too. To know her, is to love her. If it's a clever, generous, attractive girl you are looking for, just hail "Dot." Her favorite pastime is cleaning her room. When teaching, she doesn't need discipline; ask her why. Here's good luck to you, "Dottie" and success in whatever you attempt next year.



Ballou, Helen Frances

4 Arlington Street, Newburyport, Mass.
 Birthday, April 1, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; H. A. Historian Dial; Summer School.

*"There's ne'er a flower that blooms in May
 That's half so sweet as thou art."*

"Oh, Death! I'm petrified, isn't this ter-r-ible?" may be heard from 11 Crocker when Helen is getting ready for the next week-end at Brown. She is a very quiet little girl, until she gets started, and then — "Spirit of 26 Main!!!"

Can she sew? Best in the class.

Can she cook? Remember the spinach?

In fact, Helen is a very clever and capable girl and will be a great success as a teacher, but we wonder for how long.

Barber, Irene Estelle

Main Street, Sherborn, Mass.
 Birthday, May 22, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Delegate to Maqua.

*"Work while you work,
 Play while you play,
 That is the way
 To be happy and gay."*

Irene's modest, unassuming way has won her many friends at F. N. S. Her rare ability and good, common sense, as well as her willingness to help, make her the best kind of friend a girl could have. She has been one of the stars of our class and by volunteering has often saved the rest of us from being questioned when we did not know the answer. When it is time for fun, Irene is always there and ready to do her part. She is one of the most conscientious girls at F. N. S. and we are looking forward to a bright career for her. Best of success to you, Irene.

"Babs"





THE DIAL



Bemis, Dorothy Marion

8 Chauncey Place, Charlestown District, Boston, Mass.

Birthday, September 7, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Girl Scouts '21; Fine Arts.

"I will look up, and love, and laugh, and lift."

"Dot" can bake and she can brew,
Many's the thing that "Dot" can do.
She has a store of funny tales
That makes us all forget our ills.
She is a helpful friend to all
Ready the minute that we call.

Boyd, Jessie L.

14 Preston Street, Dedham, Mass.

Birthday, April 8, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Harvard Basketball Team.

*"To stand by one's friend to the uttermost end,
And fight a fair fight with one's foe;
Never to quit and never to twit,
And never to peddle one's woe."*

Here is a rare mixture of studiousness and humor. We wonder just how she manages to keep the right proportions. We sometimes marvel at her ability for acquiring and applying knowledge. This ability has been recognized by both teachers and students.

However, "Dud" doesn't study all the time, by any means. Those of third north in Horace Mann will remember the entertainments during recreation period. And who will forget the way she played in the Harvard Yale game? "To stand by one's friend to the uttermost end" is just "Dud's" motto with regard to friendship. Many there are who have reaped the benefit of this friendship, for she was always willing to lend a helping hand. She was athlete, student, friend, adviser, and leader. Capable in so many things, we are assured of her success. In the future, we know that '22 will be proud to claim her as a classmate, and F. N. S. as a graduate.

"Dud"



Boyle, Blanche V.

41 State Street, Lowell, Mass.

Birthday, February 14, 1902

A'Kempis Club; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Semoi Lieutenant Girl Scouts; Secretary of Girl Scouts.

"Giggles"

*"A soul
So full of summer warmth, so glad,
So healthy, and clear and whole."*

Blanche hails from Lowell, a popular place in her estimation. Our first year, we only knew the student in Blanche, but after knowing her two years, we found out what a pal she is. No party on "Aster Alley" was ever complete without "Giggles" and her cookie box. Most every Friday night, Blanche packed her suit case (others tried to assist) and off she went for the 6:15 and Uncle Jim. She has always a kind word and a helping hand. May you have success in your teaching.



SENIORS



Breau, Mary Rita

12 Haskell Street, North Cambridge, Mass.

Birthday, August 31, 1901

A'Kempis Club; Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Summer School.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free;

Why aren't they all contented like me."

Her first year at F. N. S. was spent, for the most part, making her way to and from Cambridge. But we were all very happy when Mary decided to stay with us and we had a chance to know her better. Mary is a wonder, for she certainly is original, — whether it be designing hats or getting into mischief.

Beloved by all who know her, Mary is sure to succeed. As she has made her happy way through F. N. S. so, we hope, will she continue in the future. Best of luck to you, Mary, a good sport and a true friend.



Breed, Carolyn

13 Ashland Street, Arlington Heights, Mass.

Birthday, July 19, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Delegate to Maqua; Girl Scouts.

"Her memory will linger long in all our hearts."

Who is it that dashes around the corridor dragging a wiggling spider but "Spooks"! "Spooks" isn't at all scary as her name might suggest. On the contrary, she is courageous at all times — such as trying new adventures after "Lights Out" — and being "Fire Chief" on the corridor.

"Spooks" is one of those girls with a big heart and a helping hand for one and all.

Her manner though quiet on first observation, has proved to be a series of delightful surprises, especially her gay laughter! Don't lose that, "Carol" dear.

"Spooks" and her bed are firm pals and they may be seen together any time after 10:30 and before 8:30 A. M.

She has a glorious future ahead of her, whether it be teaching infants or studying Psychology. As she bids adieu in June, we wish her no end of happiness and success.



Brewster, Margery Parks

Windsor, Vermont

Birthday, February 14, 1898

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts;

*"Honor to those whose words or deeds
Thus help us in our daily needs."*

Margery came to us in the second year of our sojourn here. During the two previous years, she taught among the "Poor Whites" in the mountains of Kentucky. Many times we have listened, enchanted, to the tales she tells about her work there. She is extremely interested in settlement work.

"Marge" is very athletic and fond of all kinds of sports, both indoor and outdoor. She enjoys hiking most of all.

Margery is very conscientious and succeeds in accomplishing what she plans on doing.

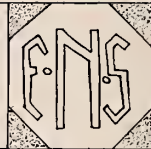
A true friend and a wonderful companion, we are glad to have had you with us.

"Marge"





THE DIAL



Broadhurst, Agnes Virginia

Shelburne Falls, Mass.
 Birthday, February 18, 1904

"June"

Fine Arts.

"Tis quality not quantity that counts."

Did you ever know a serious mood to prevail in a class where "June" was present? That would scarcely be possible, for she has a sense of humor that crops out in the most unexpected places. Her giggle is a sign for a general contagion, which works havoc with any vestige of order. Talk about basketball! One has to have a pretty level head not to experience a slightly dizzy feeling when she and "Ag" get in some of their pass work. From what we've heard, she made as great a success teaching first graders as she did tossing the ball. If our wishes will do you any good, "June," we wish you from the bottom of our heart all possible success and happiness for the future.

Brown, Beatrice M.

Concord Street, Holliston, Mass.
 Birthday, March 9, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Above all things, she loved the truth."

This is "Bee," the commuter, who can usually be found at the dorm. "I want to tell you the funniest joke"—and we know that "Bee" is near. Her jokes are always good, too—that is one reason why she always has such a welcome awaiting her.

We can never forget how generously Beatrice gave her time to us, whether it was playing ragtime before "gym" or teaching us poor ignoramuses to sing "No," "Nah," without choking. "Bee's" capacity for music is not her only strong point, for she can hold her own in any class and never fails to "ask a question."

As a member of Junior I basketball team, Beatrice made a corking good guard and when the rest of us were dizzy sending zig-zag-passes, "Bee" was always there to get the ball.

Good sport, loyal friend, helpful classmate, still keep your ideals when you are far from F. N. S. and 1922.

"Bee"



Burns, Katharine A.

Saxonville, Mass.
 Birthday, August 20, 1902

"K"

A'Kempis Club.

"Some think the world is full of fun and frolic, and so do I."

"K" is one of our good all-round girls. She works hard and plays hard. She has some very interesting ideas about teaching and life in general, which she occasionally expounds for us, and from which we gather, with good reason, that she will be one of our really good teachers.

Incidentally, "K" has an exceedingly contagious chuckle, at least it starts as a chuckle, but with a little encouragement, it develops and spreads until it just dies a natural death, or unnatural, according to the setting. I might add that Katharine was the "saving grace" of our educational measurements class. We appreciated her then as never before!

Statistics show that girls like "K" remain in the teaching profession anywhere from two to five years. What then?



SENIORS



Burroughs, Helen I.

Boxborough, Mass.

Birthday, February 17, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Summer School.

*"The man that has no music in himself
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils."*

Dash it!! Helen is getting excited,—it is most time to run for the car;—Helen is toddling down to Waltham this week-end. Oh, yes, there is a reason for those early morning telephone calls. One could easily guess that Helen loves to sing, for often we hear strains from the "Love Nest," floating down the corridor. But there is another phase to Helen's life. She believes, "if a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well," even if it isn't ready to pass in on time. Then when it comes to things which require an artistic eye, she surely can put the right kind of a touch to it.



Bushnell, Alice M.

East Dedham, Mass.

Birthday, June 1, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Her looks do argue her to be replete with modesty."

Alice is modest, that is true, but along with her modesty, she possesses a quality of "sticktuitiveness" that brings her with flying colors through anything, be it a psychology test or a "home-run race." And why is it that "Al" is always in such a hurry to get home? Ask her and you invariably get the answer, "Oh, I've got to go to the dentist." We are wondering what attractions the dentist has to offer.

One of "Al's" noblest traits is her willingness to lend.

So here's to you, our classmate, "Al,"
You've always been a kind, true pal.

"Al"

Byron, May L.

"Mike", "Mazzie"

54 North Avenue, Attleboro Falls, Mass.

Birthday, January 17, 1901

A'Kempis Club; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts Club.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

May, sunshine of our "Aster Alley," always brightening our gloomy lives with her bright disposition touched off by her bright tresses. I can hear your voice now, May, as of old, when you called out about ten thirty, "Please turn out the light when you're through, Beth." However, Beth was not always the guilty one, because that faithful exit light has rendered untold services to all of us.

May is never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others. We feel sure that she will succeed and that only happiness and prosperity are before her.





THE DIAL



Cahill, Dorothy V.

"Dot"

19 West Pine Street, Milford, Mass.

Birthday, July 18, 1903

A'Kempis Club; Fine Arts Club; Secretary Commuters' Project.

*"So bright is thy Beauty, so charming thy Song,
As had drawn both the Beasts and their Orpheus along."*

"Oh, my Dear!"—That's "Dot." While she's around, we certainly enjoy her, for no one ever saw "Dot" downhearted. In fact, she manages to cheer up everyone in the near vicinity. "Dot" has many accomplishments; playing the piano, singing, and has a wonderful personality. Her friends all envy "Dot" her glorious color and delightful blush. No drug store can match it. She is a conscientious student and always has her work prepared. On all occasions, "Dot" has proved herself a good sport and a staunch friend. Good luck, "Dot!"

Carlson, Elizabeth Hunnewell

"Betty"

131 Bishopsgate Road, Newton Center, Mass.

Birthday, March 5, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President Lend-a-Hand; President Fine Arts Club; President Student Council; Treasurer of Glee Club; Vice-President Junior Class; Girl Scouts; Yale Sub Team.

"A hand that follows intellect can achieve."

Does "Betty" need an introduction? "Well, I don't know." It hardly seems possible that anyone could have been here long without knowing that she is one of the boosters, though in her rather calm way. As Fine Arts President and an upholder of the Glee Club treasury, she is worthy of much praise. Certainly, student council would have been longer in coming had not Betty helped with her big shove and she well deserves the presidency. As for teaching ability, no one can question that, when she managed and taught the Vocational Middle Juniors. I wonder if she will start her classes with "Say, look, see," or will there be another more adequate, popular expression.



Caron, Rose Blanche

Wrentham, Mass.

Birthday, June 2, 1902

A'Kempis Club; Fine Arts Club.

"Two brown eyes has she—beware."

Rose is a living example of that old proverb — "Appearances are deceiving." To look at her, one would think . . . well, what would you think? We thought that last year; but happily we were wrong, and this year we have found her full of life and always ready to meet us halfway. And can she dance? At the dances in Wrentham, wherever the biggest crowd is, there will Rose be found.

She has been thinking of going to Virginia to teach, but as that is a long way from Massachusetts, we doubt very much if her plan would be met with approval by a certain resident of our fair State. It's a secret now, but wait!



SENIORS



Carpenter, Marion

122 Chapin Road, Hudson, Mass.
 Birthday, June 2, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club.

"A ready smile, a cheery word, a sunbeam in this world of strife."

Everyone likes "Spuddie," for she's a good pal, a good sport, full of fun, and a willing helper. Her favorite expression is, "I like to work" and certainly she never shirks. When she laughs, the world laughs with her. "Spuddie's" words are few, but, believe me, she made the ice cream freezer talk, out on Crocker back piazza. Now, don't try to "kid" her because you can't do it. She has had success at F. N. S., and we wish her more in her new undertakings.

"Spuddie"



Chace, Doris H.

72 Cedar Street, Taunton, Mass.
 Birthday, February 18, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand.

"She's all my fancy painted her."

Who is? Why, "Dot," of course, who else could one mean? She is the cutest little blond you ever saw, with a pair of eyes which no one can say she does not know how to use. How about it, "Dot?" They'll be a great help, too, next year when she starts teaching, to make the children stand around and mind their P's and Q's.

No one could ask for a better friend than "Dot," and she is one of the best sports, too. There is nothing she will not attempt, once at least — even to tobogganing down the back hill when it is one glare of ice. She will have friends a-plenty wherever she goes, and we wish her all the success in the world.

"Dot", "Dotty"

Chase, Fannie B.

Springfield, Vermont
 Birthday, October 30, 1888
"To know her, is to love her."

Once upon a time, there were some naughty eighth-grade boys. So Mrs. Chase came to F. N. S. to find "the royal road to discipline." At the beginning of our Senior year she came. She chose mostly Junior subjects for specialization, so in school hours we see little of her, except in passing to classes. Then, if we be fortunate enough to obtain the attention of those deep blue eyes, we are greeted by one of Mrs. Chase's bestest smiles. Junior messenger birds bring us messages something like this, "If you have forgotten the lesson, ask Mrs. Chase."

We are glad you came to us, Mrs. Chase. Our only regret is that we must part so soon. One year is a short time for getting acquainted, but it is better than no year at all. Although we could tell you of no "royal road to discipline," we wish you the best of luck in your future teaching. Wherever you may roam, think sometimes of the class of '22.





THE DIAL



Cheney, Catherine Myra

"Kay"

6 Cantwell Road, Milton, Mass.

Birthday, July 4, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club.

*"If any thought of mine, sung, or told,
Has ever given delight or consolation,
Ye have repaid me back a thousand fold,
By every friendly sign and salutation."*

"Kay" is an all-round good sport and if there is anything you want done, "Kay" surely is the one who will do it for you.

"Put the flag out, girls, 'Kay' is up for breakfast," is a statement rarely heard in second corridor Peirce. We wonder why?

"Kay" has started writing a book, which has a mysterious looking red cover on it. I wonder if she will finish it before it is published?

There is no doubt but what "Kay" will be a successful teacher in the primary grades. Wonder why she visits the Practice School so frequently. Here's to you "Kay," the best of luck for a successful career from all of your friends of the class of '22.

Childs, Elizabeth Lusk

"Betty"

Deerfield, Mass.

Birthday, July 7, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club.

"Our friends see the best in us, and by that very fact, call forth the best from us."

We all know "Betty's" love for dancing, and her skill along that line, but it is not to be compared with her skill in making "Baking Powder Biscuits" in "Room 23."

We wonder if "Betty" has ever heard the saying, "There is a place for everything, and everything in its place." She didn't seem to practice it when frosting cakes while in House Practice.

When you need a friend or want anything done, call on "Betty." You will always find her the same generous, good-hearted sport.



Christopher, Dorothy Emily

"Dot"

3 Fern Avenue, Amesbury, Mass.

Birthday, June 11, 1902

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you."

We know that's "Dot's" rule of life even though she never told us so. She's one of those girls who always sees the bright side of life and helps others see it.

Why is it that laughter and fun always follow her? Must be her personality. She is always there, be it work or play. Is she quiet? Well, how about those lonely (?) study hours, "Dot?" And — did you and "June" ever get caught after ten? Oh, no!

What we'd like to know is when "Dot" studies? No one ever catches her at it, yet she is always ready in class, and always finds time to help others who are not so speedy. Can't you just hear her say, "Oh, heck," when something goes wrong?

Well, "Dot," here's to you. May you be as successful in teaching as in your speedy games of basketball.



SENIORS



Clark, Helen A.

725 Concord Street, Framingham, Mass.

Birthday, March 2, 1902

"Music hath charms."—

Helen has both. Nothing ever worries Helen. Anything from a geography test to a teaching plan in arithmetic calls forth an "Oh, that's easy" from "Clarkie." As for teaching music, she doesn't have to even think of that subject—she just clamly walks to the front of the class—and teaches. And she gets the marks, too. *How come?* Helen is very obliging, especially in the lunch room (when we're making fudge), she's always ready to work. We wonder why a certain teacher thinks "Clarkie" is particularly interested in going to lectures in Boston? "Clarkie" found a quotation which interested her the other day—"Too late he stayed"—We would like to know why, who and when. We might guess, though—Here's wishing you good luck, "Clarkie." We've been mighty glad to have you with us—our only regret is that you didn't come sooner.

"Clarkie"



Clarke, Alice Chamberlain

32 Glover Street, Southbridge, Mass.

Birthday, December 29, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club; Girl Scouts; Middle Junior Play; Summer School.

"A friendship consists in being a friend, not in having a friend."

That's "Al." For, first of all, she is a good friend—always ready to do something for someone else. But about her affairs at Mashpaug she is invariably quiet, we wonder why. She hates to be called conscientious, but we all know that she does manage to have her work done on time and it is always exquisitely done. We wish you the best of luck, "Al."

"Al"

Cody, Alice

32 Valley Road, Milton, Mass.

Birthday, June 1, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand Club; Fine Arts Club; Dial Staff; Harvard Team.

"To know her, is to love her."

Who knows of a better sport than "Al?" Anywhere, everywhere, always ready for a good time. One thing to be remembered is, she is always the same. She has made herself famous by her artistic capacities, and she deserves praise for her clever work. At first, when we did not know her very well, we thought she was rather quiet, but we soon changed our thoughts after hearing her witty remarks and witnessing her "Fantastic and Grecian" dancing. As for studies, "Al" never worries, but when the end comes she is there with her work up to date. Notebooks are her specialty, they are so neat and attractive. When you want a real friend, you can find one in "Al."

"Al"





THE DIAL



Coleman, Agnes C.

"Ag"

Natick, Mass.

Birthday, September 5, 1902

A'Kempis Club; Yale Basketball Team.

"Shoot!! Not a man but a basket." Who would utter such a threat but "Ag" Coleman. Wherever athletics are concerned, Agnes is always right at the front, whether it be tennis, baseball, swimming, or dancing. She not only excels in sports but also in her school work. In her practice teaching, Agnes did splendidly. One glance from those brown eyes and—no more disorder. There isn't anyone in school but who knows about Agnes's soulful brown eyes. To look into them, one would think her very shy and demure, but we know "Ag" better than that. She has a wonderful disposition and we know her pupils will love her as we do. F. N. S. joins with us in wishing Agnes success.

Connor, Agnes Mary

138 Fells Avenue, Medford, Mass.

Birthday, October 12, 1901

A'Kempis Club; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts; Middle Junior Play; Summer School.

"A bank of credit on which we can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, help and love."

Now, isn't that just Agnes all over? The more we see of her, the better we like her. And did you ever see her idle? If she isn't studying for some play, she's making bungalow aprons. But she's not always serious, oh, no! Remember the day she wore her hat backwards and her rubbers on the wrong feet?



Connors, Mary V.

"Rummy"

Weston, Mass.

Birthday, May 16, 1901

President A'Kempis; Fine Arts; Summer School.

*"It is good to be great, it is good to be rich,
But it is better to be beloved of many friends."*

Mary usually forgot to worry and always managed to make the rest of us smile. Her ready wit and dry humor have often attracted the matron to Room 21 or 22. Many a night, Mary has been lured from her room between ten and twelve to reproduce her thrilling time last week-end. Mary, with her bright cheery disposition, is right there when it comes to a good time, even if it does necessitate carrying an alarm clock in her pocket. Her one ambition is to make the nights longer and the days shorter.



SENIORS



Cormier, Blanche Irene

Lincoln Street, Marlboro, Mass.

Birthday, August 9, 1903

*"Say what you think,
Never mind what your neighbor thinks."*

Yes, this is Blanche. If you want to have her opinion on a subject, she is ready and unafraid to give it to you. She is a "true blue" girl. What would the fame of Junior I's basketball team have been if Blanche hadn't played as side-center? She never thinks of the gym floor being hard; all she thinks of is how she is going to help win the game. You may be sure she makes it regardless of who tries to interfere. It never matters to Blanche whether it is a history outline, a place name test or a pantomime for expression; she puts it "over the top" with the same willing spirit and determination. We all hope that her teaching career will be full of success and happiness, as her school days at F. N. S.



Cotter, Louise R.

Fairfield Street, Dedham, Mass.

Birthday, February 7, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club; Glee Club; Orchestra.

*"Let us, then, be what we are,
And speak what we think, and in all things
Keep ourselves loyal to truth."*

"Rusty" is our little fiddler. What would we do without her in the orchestra. Free thinking is her specialty. Perhaps this accounts for her teaching ability. She was very fortunate to have her teaching assignment in Dedham. How she ever lived through whole week-ends during house practice is beyond our comprehension.

We feel certain that you will be successful in teaching, "Rusty." May the best of luck be yours always and always.

"Rusty"

Darling, Elizabeth Sherman

154 Green Street, Athol, Mass.

Birthday, December 13, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club; Mandolin Club.

*"Words are easy, like the wind,
Faithful friends are hard to find."*

"Beth" is one of those girls with whom it is very hard to get well acquainted. When you know her, you find that she is a very true and faithful friend. She possesses that most important quality of true friendship — loyalty. "Beth" is loyal to her friends through "thick and thin."

"Beth"





THE DIAL



Davis, Elizabeth

"Libbo"

90 Grampian Way, Dorchester, Mass.

Birthday, November 2, 1900

Treasurer Y. W. C. A.; President Lend-a-Hand; House President Peirce Hall; Vice-President Middle Junior Class; Secretary Glee Club; Orchestra; Assistant Business Manager of Dial; Mandolin Club; Middle Junior Play; Summer School; Fine Arts Club.

"To tease her is more darn fun"

When you are blue or can't find anything to do, just call on "Libbo" and try teasing her. Almost anyone can succeed if they have the right recipe. One of her favorite pastimes is perusing the newspapers, but what she expects to find we have never discovered. There are times when she is quite serious and that is when she is hustling around to go somewhere or to get things done. Then how everything flies, work as well as clothes! If her list of activities are a sign of her success in the future, we are sure she will have a very busy and happy one.

Davis, Frances Lucile

Indian Hill Street, West Newbury, Mass.

Birthday, February 13, 1897

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

"Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think and in all things, keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred profession of friendship"

Her name is "Cilly" but it *should* be "Peanuts," since the consumption of them is her favorite pastime. Do you remember in our first year, the day she absent-mindedly walked out of showers?

Lucile is independent and loyal, in spite of her explosive outbursts, and has a deep appreciation of the better things of life.

"Cilly"



Davis, Vera L.

"V"

11 Ballard Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Birthday

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Summer School.

"A contented spirit—is the sweetness of existence"

One would surely think that "V's" soul had been blessed with the patience of the gods, if one should watch her work for hours over a tiny placket which refused to "go right," while the rest of us gave up in despair. Patience is a virtue with Vera, especially week-ends when she tries to skillfully maneuver three men in an afternoon, and gracefully bows them out in time for a fourth in the evening.

Vera is a good friend, always ready to give some one a good time or to smooth over the ruffled surfaces.



SENIORS



Day, Alice Emily

Highland Street, South Hamilton, Mass.

Birthday, April 24, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Glee Club Librarian; Fine Arts.

*"Her air, her manners, all who saw admir'd,
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retir'd;
The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd,
And ease of heart her every look convey'd."*

Anyone who has seen Alice, knows that she is always on the jump. She has the faculty of putting things through, by hook or by crook, and quickly and well. If anything is wanted, go to Alice and she'll help you out. It doesn't take long to shake the blues in her presence, and her understanding and open-mindedness has helped more than one of us. She has pluck, too, and is one of the best all-around girls to be found anywhere. You've begun well, Alice, and "well begun is half done."

"Al"



Doane, Helen E.

178 Green Street, Athol, Mass.

Birthday, March 3, 1901

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Lend-a-Hand; Maqua Delegate; Fine Arts; Harvard Toastmistress; Business Manager Middle Junior Play; Grind Editor of Dial; Glee Club; Summer School; Girl Scouts.

*"'Tis the song you sing, and the smile you wear,
That makes the sunshine everywhere."*

"Oh, here comes Helen Doane! I can hear her laughing." This announces the arrival of a very busy senior, with occasionally a pile of Junior Chem Notebooks to correct. You may guess, then, that her ability in Chemistry is above the ordinary, and of course you are right. Even when hurrying to her numerous tasks she is always bubbling with laughter, a kind of continuous giggle wholly her own that we can never forget. Underneath all the merriment is a very capable girl. Helen has shown marked ability not only in managing plays and socials in the Gym, but occasionally when conducting circus bands as the Maqua delegates will recall. As a friend, she hardly needs a recommendation. Her sympathy and cheery helpfulness, as well as her frank sincerity, are known to all of us. We know success awaits Helen in whatever she undertakes.

Dow, Eleanor R.

12 Parker Street, Newburyport, Mass.

Birthday

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club.

"Always ready to help"

Eleanor? — oh, yes! leave it to Eleanor. Whoever saw her sad or cross, she always has a smile except when someone wants to argue and then she's right there to take her part. Does anybody want someone to help? — well! here's Eleanor ready to help and she's always so good hearted. We know you'll be a success, Eleanor, if you teach with the same spirit you have here in school.





THE DIAL



Draper, Harriette Viola

"Harriettee"

High Street, Westwood, Mass.

Birthday, April 16, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Summer School.

Here's a girl we call true blue,
Helpful, kind, and thoughtful too.
She has a disposition sunny,
And at times she can be funny.
For she caused a big sensation,
The day she gave her demonstration.
She has ever so many beaux
But sometimes with a "Bell" she goes.
This my wish, I'll put on paper,
That more there were like Harriette Draper.

Drew, Priscilla Bates

4 Central Avenue, South Braintree, Mass.

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Summer School.

*"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant too, to think on."*

"Puss" is a right jolly good sport,
Rivalling the sailors with a beau in every port.
House parties and dorm parties are fine
And trips to "town" are right in her line.
"Puss" is a friend we all are mighty glad to have.

She is never too preoccupied or busy to welcome you whenever you drop in — except early in the morning. We shall all miss "Puss's" bright smile and jolly companionship and we know she will fill an enviable place wherever she goes, just as she has here in our crowd at F. N. S.

"Puss"



Dufault, Diana Helene

"Di"

Summer Street, Marlboro, Mass.

Birthday, May 9, 1903

A'Kempis; Fine Arts.

*"But a small gift,
Yet to me sweet is the giving;
A tiny bloom from friendship's tree
To show 'tis living."*

"Di" is just bubbling over with enthusiasm and mirth. She is a sure cure for the blues, also a life-saver, as she is always prepared to answer in class when silence reigns supreme. But that is not all; she can dance and make eyes to perfection. Seldom is she found serious and thoughtful after classes are dismissed; nevertheless, we believe she will make a charming teacher. "Good luck to you, Buddy," is the parting word of a friend.



SENIORS



Dyer, Esther May

206 Russell Street, Worcester, Mass.

Birthday, April 12, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club; Summer School.

"We have much to enjoy in the quiet and retirement of our own thoughts"

Esther is a small but dignified young lady, difficult to understand at times but a good and loyal friend to have. She is one of our very few quiet members, extremely pleasant to know, especially when one needs quietness and help. Is she independent? well! I should say she is, and reserved too; that is the reason it is so hard to know her.

If honey is any indication, Esther should be very sweet; perhaps that is why her Dad keeps so many bees.

Can anyone tell us why Esther goes home every week-end?



Eldridge, Marian Wilton

47 Pine Street, Peterboro, N. H.

Birthday, January 7, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Summer School.

*"Smile a little, smile a little,
As you go along;
Not alone when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong."*

What is the matter? Is someone getting hurt? Oh, no! Marian has just found someone to tease. She is so fond of teasing others, yet is a mighty good sport when the tables are turned. Will we ever forget the night when she was acting as matron at summer school when she was locked out?

Marian is a fast worker. It never takes her long to get a thing done. Without her cheerful help and friendship, we would have missed a great deal at Framingham.

Elias, Grace Lodusky

"Gracie", "Shrimp"

11 Highland Street, Concord Junction, Massachusetts

Birthday, December 9, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Middle Junior Play; Fine Arts.

*"There's joy for us a-plenty, there are tasks for us to do,
And life is worth the living, for the friends we know, are true."*

"Gracie" dropped in from Vermont three years ago. She was a demure little country maiden, but see what Framingham has done for her! The sparkle in her eye has grown, and remember the Middle Junior Play. She was some boy! For all of Gracie's fun, she can sober down and be a typical school-mam. We've all heard about her first day teaching. I guess that class found they couldn't "put anything over on her," clever as they seemed. She has surely been a live wire in "Aster Alley," and we couldn't get along without her. Best of luck and happiness where'er you go, Gracie.





THE DIAL



Facey, Elizabeth L.

"Lib"

Duxbury, Mass.

Birthday, April 14, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Herself a fairer flower"

Who is that pretty girl with light hair, rosy cheeks, and pleasant smile? It is none other than Lib Facey, of course. During her years at Framingham, she has proven herself to be just as good as she is fair. She is the sort of girl whom you could not refrain from loving. She is always ready to help anyone in need or trouble and her patience is untiring. Lib is a good sport, too, and is always ready for any fun or frolic whatever it may be. Lib is especially fond of teaching in the lower grades. We do not wonder that all the "kiddies" adore her. We are sure that she will make a splendid teacher.

Here's to your future success and happiness, Lib, and may you always remember your friends at F. N. S.

Field, Iyla Eulalia

6 Wesleyan Street, Shrewsbury, Mass.

Birthday, August 5, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"To one alone my thoughts arise"

"Little I" down in Room 1 is one of those quiet girls, demure, and sweet always. We don't know her very well, for she seldom stays week-ends and during the week, spare moments find her industriously embroidering, hemming and cross-stitching. Not only is she little, but it looks as though she would be little all her life; but later, she'll spell it with a capital and have Parker to go with it. Her rapidly filling hope-chest looks mighty unfavorable for the teaching profession; but if we can judge by her bright smiles, she is mighty pleased with it.

"I"



Fitts, Gertrude Virginia

"Gert"

Elm Street, Quincy, Mass.

Birthday, November 25, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

*"But upon thy youthful forehead,
Something like a shadow lies
And a serious soul is looking
From thy earnest eyes."*

"Gert" is all you could ask in a friend. She delights in going home week-ends, but occasionally will stay over Friday nights to get "that letter" or "that telephone call."

We don't know what she will do next year, but "Gert" has her own ideas about being a dietitian somewhere. Everyone knows it was not only "feeding the babies" that interested her on the Floating Hospital.

"Gert" is both capable and conscientious and her future is sure to be successful.



SENIORS



Flanders, Freda

Chilmark, Mass.
 Birthday, May 9, 1901

Glee Club; Summer School; Sub-Team Harvard.

*"Not that she loved study less"
 But she loved fun more."*

Freda is one of those girls whom we need in our school to liven things up. Some of us may wonder why she spends many of her week-ends in South-borough, but those who know her do not have to ask questions. However, Freda is very efficient in her studies and enjoys her work in F. N. S. so well that she is coming back to take the fourth-year course. We wish her the best of success and hope that her one ambition to teach in China may be fulfilled some day.

"Frigid"



Flye, Mildred Ada

21 Elm Street, Methuen, Mass.
 Birthday, August 3, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Captain Girl Scouts; Fine Arts;
 Summer School.

"Her heart is in the right place"

When asked, Mildred says, she "tries" to be good, however, she not only tries but succeeds in being good and in everything else she undertakes to do. Knocks? yes, Mildred is at her best in both giving and taking them. All in all, Mildred is just one good sport and we are sure that wherever she goes, she will do what is absolutely right.

"Mill"

Gaffney, Marion E.

154 High Street, Taunton, Mass.
 Birthday, July 22, 1902

A'Kempis Club; Fine Arts.

"She is a jolly good girl and liked right well by all"

Do we all know Marion? Well, I guess we do. Although she is quiet to all outward appearances, those of us who chum around with her know that she is as lively as the best of us. Is she a good sport? Ask any of the girls who were in the "Gym" the day she jumped the hurdles, turned somersaults and hopped on "all fours" the length of the floor.

As Marion is very capable, we are assured that she will make a successful teacher and all our best wishes go with her.





THE DIAL



Gammons, Ruth A. "Ruthie", "Rosie", "Junior"

31 Harrison Avenue, Taunton, Mass.

Birthday, August 27, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Such a whirlpool in her head of fun and mischief"

"My name is Ruth Gammons. I live at 31 Harrison Avenue, Taunton, Massachusetts, I'm all right." And she is all right, although you might not think it when she begins making those realistic "fish faces." But poor Ruthie just can't keep her dignity. Who could, if she were continually being mistaken for a Junior? But what's this? It's Sunday night. The telephone bell rings. A minute elapses, then, up the stairs, "Ruth Gammons! Telephone!" Exit Ruth for half an hour. Here's wishing you success, Ruth, but don't forget your contract!

Goddard, Effie

"Epiglottitis"

201 Forest Street, Arlington Heights 75, Mass.

Birthday, January 5, 1901

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Student Volunteer, Secretary Lend-a-Hand; President Horace Mann Hall; President X. P. K.; Senior Class Treasurer; Delegate to Maqua; Fine Arts; H. A. Statistician Dial; Summer School.

*"I would be a friend of all—the foe—the friendless;
I would be giving and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness,
I would look up and laugh—and love—and lift."*

Just a glance at the list above shows what a competent girl Effie is. And you should see her tat! Effie is jollity itself, yet serious when occasion demands. Her warm sympathy, sunshiny disposition, and readiness to do a kindness make for her many friends. The best of luck to you in your work, Effie. We know you'll make a success of it. When we travel in China, we'll plan to spend a night at the Goddard-Murray Orphan Asylum.



Goodwin, Frances Julia

"Fran"

Hollis, New Hampshire

Birthday, August 21, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts; Summer School.

"There's a good time coming—when 'Fran' gets here"

Once upon a time, there was a girl who went to school at F. N. S. In her senior year, that girl lived at Crocker Hall and, oh, what a good time she had with all her friends. She was always known as "Fran" and if there were any fun "Fran" was right there. Yes, and it was her dry remarks that kept the girls in such a gale of laughter. Ask "Fran" if she has ever been homesick since her junior year. I'll answer for her and tell you, no.



SENIORS



Gould, Myrtle E.

24 Park Street, Hanover, N. H.
 Birthday, February 6, 1903

A'Kempis; Fine Arts Club.

*"Petite in size—big in mind,
 A dearer girl is hard to find."*

"Where's Mickey?"

"Why, didn't you see her all dolled up and ready for one of her wonderful long hikes?"

"Mickey" is our only girl from Hanover, New Hampshire, and that is how we get so much of our "inside information" that only a girl from Hanover could tell us.

"Mickey" is always ready for a sympathetic word for everybody and because of that, we always run to her with our "History" troubles.

Notice:—If any one wants any information, whether it be "making an apron" or settling the time and place for a date — go to "Mickey."

"Mickey"



Graves, Marian Gertrude

18 First Street, Cliftondale, Mass.
 Birthday, June 29, 1901

President Y. W. C. A.; Secretary Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Silver Bay Delegate; Maqua Delegate; Vice-President Fine Arts; Editor-in-chief of Dial; Treasurer X. P. K.; Glee Club Pianist; Orchestra Pianist; Stage Manager Middle Junior Play; Girl Scouts.

*"'Tis the music that you make, and the smiles that you wear,
 That scatters the sunshine everywhere."*

Could glee club, orchestra, assembly or a social evening be complete without Marian? Indeed not. Her untiring efforts for these, to say nothing of what she has done as editor-in-chief of the Dial, have won a place for her in her classmates hearts.

However, from living near Marian we have found two weak points—namely, her fondness for not going to breakfast and having her light on after ten o'clock.

"Gravy"

Griffin, Ruth Alma

161 East Central Street, Natick, Mass.
 Birthday, February 20, 1902

"Soup of the evening, beautiful soup"

Only it's soup at noon for Ruth. She is the founder as well as chief cook and bottle washer of the commuters' lunch room. After a few loquacious battles as to "who is boss of this lunch room, anyway," Ruth and "Sully" finally signed a truce and peace has reigned since. Just the same, if it hadn't been for the untiring efforts of "Tweetic," the commuters would have been minus many a cup of hot soup. Ruth's lessons don't worry her very much. And why should they? Ruth isn't planning to earn her own bread and butter very long. Oh, no! She's planning to leave the rank and file of our noble profession and is going to Lawrence — or Laurence — which is it? We wish you luck and happiness 'n everything. May your experience in the lunch room prove valuable to you!"

"Tweetic"





THE DIAL



Hall, Dorothy Priscilla

"Dot", "Dottie", "Dolly"

Greenwich Village, Mass.

Birthday, April 15, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Girl Scouts; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Not a sane and cold ideal, not a poet's dream alone, but a presence warm and real, seen, and felt and known"

Who has ever found "Dot" to fail in a time of need? In the three years that we have known her, we have never seen a day pass but that she wore a cheery, smiling face. We have found "Dot" to be a staunch true friend, always sympathetic to all, and obliging always. Her bright smile has helped us over many hard places. She is a true "Scout" and always ready to "Lend a Hand."

Harrington, Catherine.

173 Lindell Avenue, Leominster, Mass.

Birthday, April 20, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Just a kind word and a yielding manner and anger and complaining may be avoided"

This applies to "K," always sweet and agreeable, willing to do anything, except to tell her secrets. However, that is a good trait and she should be proud to have such a characteristic. Her teaching in Westboro proved to be very successful in more ways than one. Whatever work "K" does, is done well and always will be so.

"K"



Hathaway, Doris I.

"Dot"

Notch Road, Adams, Mass.

Birthday, February 20, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for others"

If you are in search of a bright, lovable and attractive girl — just let me introduce you to "Dot." Doris came to us from the far-off Berkshires, and we are very grateful to Adams for sending us such a fine representative. Whenever a good time is in progress, "Dot" is always ready for fun, even tho it may mean reciting tomorrow's lessons to her sleepy roommate after 10 P. M. Her helpful spirit and happy disposition have made her loved by us all.

"Dot" is both capable and conscientious and will make a teacher of whom Framingham may be justly proud.



SENIORS



Hathaway, Helen Fanning

242 Sawyer Street, New Bedford, Mass.

Birthday, February 2, 1902

Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Business Manager of Dial.

"The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame"

During her two years at F. N. S., Helen has rightfully been one of our leaders in many of the college activities, including the classroom.

Quiet tho she may appear to be, she is full of good fun and plays a large part in helping to give others a good time.

As for her chosen profession, we know she will be successful as a Junior High teacher, as she has been a worthy member of 1922.

A person of sound judgment, high ideals, and a likeable personality, she is proudly claimed as a friend by all who know her.



Hayward, Lorraine

"Rainy", "Rain"

Flat Hill, Lunenburg, Mass.

Birthday, September 20, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Summer School.

"And ever as she went, some merry lay she sang"

"Rainy" comes from Lunenburg—near Fitchburg—you know, so that makes us indebted to Lunenburg. What should we have done without Lorraine to sing at those after-dinner parties in Crocker parlor! Everyone of us would leave our "special duty" anytime to hear her sing. Next to singing, "Rainy" is good at imitating? If you've not heard her version of "Good morning, cow, I'm going to school," you've missed a lot. Her intepretation of Red Riding Hood is quite original since she always has the Grandmother eat the wolf, but the story loses none of its charm for all that. All around, "Rainy" is a pretty good sort and we're glad to say we know her.

Hoeh, Florence Marion

21 Marcella Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Birthday, April 10, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Middle Junior Play; Summer School; Crocker House President.

*"How happy is he born and taught
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."*

'Tis true, valuable things come in small packages, for our Floppy, though short of stature, has been most valuable to many a weary seamstress. It must be her conscientiousness in the performing of her own duties that gives her so much time in which she is always ready and willing to help anyone to whom she can be of assistance. In spite of the fact that week-ends spell home to "Floppy," it seems that she is always around to play the piano for us.

"Floppy"





THE DIAL



Holman, Harriet Bernice

"Hat" or "Hattie"

183 Walpole Street, Norwood, Mass.

Birthday, April 26, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts Club.

"Tall, taller, tallest!"

"Hat" or "Hattie" is her name,
Norwood is her station,
And every time our "Hat" comes back,
She brings a whole week's ration."

Let us introduce you to our "Hattie." She is a tall girl with black hair, who wears a smile that never comes off. She seems to enjoy the week days at F. N. S., but when Friday comes, she leaves all her cares behind her and speeds away to Norwood. What about it, "Hattie"? Then again, who was the best man at the Mock-Man dance? None other than our "Hat."

Holmes, Margaret Melrose

"Peg"

Towner, North Dakota

Birthday, September 15, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

"Wit, humor and enduring vivacity has she"

The wind blew hard from the northwest, and a bright cloud appeared in the sky. When it had vanished, we looked — behold here was "Peg," reflecting all the brightness of that cloud.

That was nearly three years ago and since then she has made a host of friends and has had more interesting experiences than all the rest of us together. After two years here, she courageously went to work on the Floating Hospital for the summer. And "Mondooly" how we respected her when she came back in the fall with the knowledge of diets and formulas at her finger tips.

Peg is enthusiastic and lively and we love her for it.



Howard, Hazel Frances

"Sweet Patootie"

96 Center Street, North Easton, Mass.

Birthday, June 22, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Her laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life"

One who was ever willing to share our sorrows and our joys was Hazel. With a cheery good morning and a smile, she met each and every one, for all who knew her were her friends. When did Hazel do her studying or write her notebooks, we often asked, but she always got there. Her hands were never idle for her specialty was sewing, and how much could be accomplished over a week-end, few realized but Hazel.

Hazel, we all know you will always be successful, even though teaching may not appeal to you as strongly as other lines of work.



SENIORS



Howes, Mildred W.

Ashfield, Mass.

Birthday, November 3, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts.

"To have a friend is to be one"

As we enumerate our friends, those of us who are privileged to know Mildred, name her as being one of our choicest. We know that she appears dignified — but what fun lies behind that dignity! A true sport is she — taking life as it comes, getting enjoyment out of every bit of it. We often wonder, after seeing her constantly with Winnie for two years, just how she survives this year without her. But, there again — her cheerful disposition — never failing — rises to the top and saves the day. As a Y. W. C. A. supporter, she has done much; her untiring efforts having contributed greatly toward its success.

"Millie"



Hoxsie, Ettie May

Gilbertville, Mass.

Birthday, July 22, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Delegate to Maqua; Fine Arts.

"For she is just the quiet kind, whose nature never varies"

The doors of F. N. S. are always open to girls like Ettie. She is a quiet, conscientious good worker — one of whom any Normal School would be proud. "Ettie" is never too busy to entertain. She is hospitable and cordial to her friends at all times.

When "Ettie" goes down Normal Hill for the last time, the best wishes for success from all the "Normalites" go with her.

"Et"

Hutchinson, Elizabeth Baker "Beth", "Betsy", "Bethie"

1235 Morton Street, Dorchester, Mass.

Birthday, March 20, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Treasurer Middle Junior Class.

"Haw! Haw!" Yes, you're in Peirce Hall and "Beth," up in Aster Alley, has found something funny to laugh at. What would Aster Alley be without those occasional outbursts to break the silence?

"Back again, Bethie?"

"Yes!"

"Another quiet week-end at home, and who was it this time to steal your warm heart?"

You see, "Beth's" favorite "pastime" is falling in love, but, as yet, there have been only one or two serious cases. "Cheer up, 'Betsy dear,' true love never runs smooth."

Here's to you, "Bethie," you may (?) give long faithful years of service to your Commonwealth as a successful teacher — you may — but maybe not in the true meaning of the phrase.

Here's hoping . . . for success.





THE DIAL



Jameson, Alice

"Jimmie"

11 Brook Street, Brookline, Mass.
 Birthday, July 30, 1902

A'Kempis; Fine Arts; Vice-President Senior Class, Faculty
 Editor of the Dial; Student Council; Chairman of Senior Prom
 Committee.

*"To those who know thee not,
 No words can paint;
 And those who know thee,
 Know all words are faint."*

"Hello! Hello! there! Hello everybody!"

Does one need ask from whom that happy, cheerful voice comes? Of course
 not! For who else could it be but our own "Jimmie" with her winning smile
 — the one and only "Jimmie" of whom F. N. S. can boast and the most popular
 girl at school.

Her inexhaustible enthusiasm has never been excelled, for whatever she does
 is done whole-heartedly, whether it be jazzing a piece on the piano or reciting
 in Geography.

Jenkins, Marion E.

"Jenks"

391 Belmont Avenue, Springfield, Mass.
 Birthday, July 23, 1900

U. F. R. of Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Des Moines
 Delegate; Silver Bay Delegate; Maqua Delegate; Property
 Manager Middle Junior Play; Summer School.

"A girl we love for what she is"

From the first of her Junior year through those memorable days of the Senior
 year, she has had a part in many phases of school life. She is at times a silent,
 studious, serious person; again, her sincere, sympathetic and unselfish advice
 influences others, and the sunshiny, sociable nature of hers makes friends
 and keeps them, in spite of the tendency which she has to sarcasm.

Marion loves good fun. Laugh! What a ripple! It is quite contagious but
 we don't mind.

Seniors, Middle Juniors and Juniors join in wishing her the very happiest
 of success.



Johnson, Jennie Beatrice Blanche

"Jen"

Edmund Street, East Longmeadow, Mass.
 Birthday, June 8, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Girl Scouts; Fine Arts.

*"She's a jolly good girl,
 And liked right well by all."*

"Jen" and "Hat" are the best of pals. Wherever "Jen" may be, "Hat" is
 sure to be there. How does she ever live through the long week-ends without
 her? Surely, the letters which she gets are the only live-savers; for we've noticed
 they come in large numbers and are as good as any small encyclopedia.

She certainly has the faculty of keeping her notebooks ahead of the game.
 Also in keeping the rules, for she is always in bed at ten and never rises until
 seven in the morning for fear of breaking them.

Who could want a better pal? She is never idle a moment, but always doing
 for others and thoughtful of all. That accounts for her many trips to the
 training school(?)

"Here's to Jennie's success,
 When she leaves our F. N. S."



SENIORS



Kinney, Myrtie Esther

"Miss Skinny"

243 Purchase Street, Milford, Mass.

Birthday, June 27, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"She has the truest, kindest heart!"

Yes, Myrtie is that clever girl from Milford. If there is anything you want to know about sewing, just ask her. She is the kind that not only tells you how, but shows you, and we all know she will make a great success as a sewing teacher. When things go along unevenly, Myrtie always keeps calm and this characteristic is going to be a great help to her in the future. Myrtie does not like to stay here week-ends, as a rule. Funny, what is the significance? Perhaps there is some attraction in Sinwood. But when she does stay here week-ends, the minute the "Bell" rings she is ready to go.



Klein, Mabel Esther

"Mae"

Natick, Mass.

Birthday, August 22, 1902

Art Editor of Dial.

"Brighten the corner where you are"

Is that Mabel? It sure is. Don't you hear that infectious giggle? We certainly appreciate Mabel up here at F. N. S. It would have been pretty serious without her. But that isn't the only way Mabel has helped us up here, for Mabel is artistic and is always helping some poor unfortunate who simply "can't" draw. In fact, you'll always find her helping somebody whether it's lending her cooking outfit or taking somebody to the movies. Some of the success of the commuters' kitchen has also been due to Mabel. We wonder where she finds time to do all the studying she does.

Mabel is one of our cute girls too. No matter what she puts on, she always looks well. Her big blue eyes help a lot. We are very confident she will make a successful teacher, because of her love and understanding of children. May you have the best of luck, Mabel, in your future life.

Lane, Alice Josephine

"Al"

Hingham, Mass.

Birthday, February 2, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Orchestra; Harvard Basketball Team.

"Al" used to hail in from Hingham every Sunday evening last year, but this year it hasn't been as often. — Kind of a girl? — Just the kind for a friend, good-natured — a good sport and always willing to help a "fellar." What would we have done without "Al" to decorate the dining room for both our proms? "Al" always knows which way to turn when she is in need of a good escort to take her to dinner when in town. Aster Alley would have been sort a'dead without "Al" and "Rene" to do stunts occasionally. Here's hoping we meet often "Al" and best o'luck either in the dairy or the school-room.





THE DIAL



Lawrence, Alice May

68 South Oak Street, New Bedford, Mass.

*"Better be small and shine,
Than be great and cast a shadow."*

"Al" is one of the small girls in our class, who probably believes in the proverb that the best things come in small packages. "Al" is apparently one of our shy girls; but you never can tell until you know her. She is always happy and has a smile for everyone. One with "Al's" abilities is certain to achieve success.

"Al"

Leonard, Mabel S.

Marshfield Hills, Mass.

Birthday, February 4, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

*"This world is so full of a number of things
I am sure we should all be as happy as kings."*

Mabel is a quiet girl, but beneath that calm exterior one finds a good hearted person, always ready for a good time. When you hear a strange, peculiar "Squeal," you may be sure Mabel is around. We all wish you the best of luck whether at teaching, or . . .



Leonard, Ruth E.

Marshfield Hills, Mass.

Birthday, February 2, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Love, sweetness, goodness, wherever her person shines"

To know Ruth, is to know a very sincere and lovable girl, who has a wealth of counsel, sympathy and love for others. She is conscientious and succeeds in accomplishing what she plans on doing. Although one of our quiet girls, appearances are sometimes deceiving.

Ruth displayed her artistic ability on her poster, which had a ship on it that made you want to go sailing in the briny deep. Here's to your success for the future.



SENIORS



Lewis, Mary Ursula

"Mamie", "Buzz"

27 Baker Street, Foxboro, Mass.

Birthday, February 15, 1902

*"True it is, she has one failing—
Had ever woman less?"*

6:35 A. M. It's time to get up.

6:45 A. M. On the train for Framingham Center. —

Who but Mamie could do that? We won't stop here to describe the dignified manner in which she gets from her back door to the train, but we could make it interesting.

"Mamie" is what we call a good sport. Whether we want to study, go to the movies, or buy Jelly Doughnuts, she is with us.

Sometimes she forgets herself and tries to be "aristocratic," but we soon bring her back to the right "atmosphere."

There is one thing that we are sure of and that is that she will make a success at the teaching profession. We all wish her a brilliant future.



Lothrop, Esther

77 Washington Street, Leominster, Mass.

Birthday, December 2, 1898

Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Mandolin Club.

"Good are thy gifts, but better than all gifts is thy friendship"

Who is playing? It is Esther and Ruth playing on their mandolins; trying to lift the cares off our shoulders after study hour. They can do it too if the increasing number in the audience is any indication. If there is any fun going on, Esther is right there to participate in it and add her just share. She may be a little bit shy, but she has a list of friends which is a great deal longer than she is tall. She has a way, which we all envy, in keeping her work right up to date. We are all sure that she will meet with the greatest success and be a credit to our dear old school.

Lovett, Ada M.

Stockbridge, Mass.

Birthday, August 5, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Silver Bay Delegate; Fine Arts.

*"To stand by one's friends to the uttermost end,
And fight a fair fight with one's foe,
Never to quit and never to twit,
And never to peddle one's woe."*

Ada is a very quiet girl. She is always ready when you need a helping hand. Ada likes to read. She has had a hard fight this year at F. N. S., but do you ever hear her complain? Never.





THE DIAL



Lowden, Julia Nickerson

"Julie", "Sliver"

86 Barrows Street, Dedham, Mass.

Birthday, July 17, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Maqua Delegate; Fine Arts; Mandolin Club.

"In time there is no present,

In eternity no future,

In eternity no past,

We laugh, we cry, we are born, we die;

Who will riddle me the how and the why?"

Heard on Aster Alley, "Wouldja! wouldja! if you were me?" Who could mistake that for anyone but our "Julie," The pride of Aster Alley. Happy as the day is long and forever with a new joke or funny poem on the tip of her tongue that falls off as soon as Aster Alley is reached.

But "Julie" will never be quite happy until she enters the M. G. H.

Mac Donnell, Helen L.

"Mac"

9 Saint James Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Birthday, February 17, 1901

A'Kempis; Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

"Then cast away care, let sorrow cease;

Help everyone, be happy."

This saying is very appropriate for Helen. No matter what problem you might have, "Mac" is always ready to help you. Though we seldom find her busy, we wonder how she always has her work in on time. Just ask Helen why she doesn't spend week-ends at F. N. S. With her sunny disposition she is bound to succeed in whatever she undertakes. Here's to you, Helen, best wishes and good luck, for a truer friend can never be found.



Mahoney, Mary S.

"Mollie"

192 Elliot Street, Newton, Mass.

Birthday, September 17, 1903

A'Kempis; Fine Arts.

"There is only one way to be happy, and that is to make somebody else so"

"My Land!!"—Why, who's that? That's "Mollie," of course. What would F. N. S. be without this beautiful brown-eyed Susan from Newton. The commuters' simply couldn't exist without her. Mollie is ever ready to lend a helping hand, and her sympathy is always appreciated. We all know where to go, whether our object be to receive advice concerning Geography or to find out the latest attraction at the theater. "Just find Mollie," is the watchword. Who else but "Mollie" could wade thru the snow all the way from Newton in the winter and still be on time for school? Why we, her classmates, boast of the fact that our "Mollie" didn't lose a pound during these trying winter months.

We know you will make a successful teacher, "Mollie," even though we see you often poring over lengthy letters from —? We wish you the best of luck and know that your pupils will love you as much as we do.



SENIORS



Mannion, Eleanor Searles

18 Summit Street, Spencer, Mass.

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts.

*"If a task is once begun,
Never leave it 'til it's done."*

Eleanor is one of our girls who is not here week-ends, consequently, we do not know her real nature. She likes a good time when it is time for play. She is very faithful with her school work as well as that at the Spencer Telephone Exchange where she works week-ends. Eleanor is willing always to give a helping hand to her friends. She tells us that she likes teaching. We all wish her success in her future career.



Marble, Marion Elizabeth

Westbrook Farm, Woodstock, Vermont

Birthday, February 7, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Middle Junior Play.

"When we shall take one backward look off yonder where our journey ends,

I pray that you shall be as glad as I shall be that we were friends."

Who said Woodstock? Where is it? Ask Marion! She'll tell you all about that little, select, farming community 'way up in Vermont. She'll tell you how all the cows and chickens are! And, speaking of "chickens!" Do we remember our feed! I should say so! Specially the interruption, Marion's favorite pastime is going after male—I mean—mail. It's all right, Marion, you usually give us our share. Marion really is a serious girl—she's rather apt to "show us up" in class, for she always knows her lesson. Here's wishing you all the success possible, Marion—I know you'll get it!

Martin, Lillian May

Hopedale, Mass.

Birthday, December 16, 1901

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill"

Yes, this is "Lil." Tall and slender, she moves serenely on her way with calm unruffled brow. And no wonder she is so much at peace with the world, for what has she to worry about? Nothing. "Lil" always has her lessons, not only done, but thoroughly done. And thoroughness, you know, seems to be a minus quality with most of the rising generation.

Please don't get the impression from the foregoing information that "Lil" is an unapproachable person. Far be it from my thoughts to give any one such an idea of fair Lillian. Altho', at first glance, you would hardly think it, "Lil" is a good sport, ready and willing to help anyone, either in studying or in having a bit of wholesome fun. If you don't believe it, just take a look at the twinkle in her eye sometime. We know "Lil" will be a splendid teacher and our best wishes go with her.





THE DIAL



Martin, Sadie Morrow

Woodlawn Street, Clinton, Mass.
Birthday, March 7, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

*"I'll not confer with sorrow till to-morrow,
But joy shall have her way this very day."*

With a good word for everyone, no cares, no worries, optimistic, Sadie has her place in our hearts. She just loves fun and just mention a new adventure to her and she's with you to the end. There are many things Sadie likes; such as riding, hiking, camping and rowing. Altho' only two years are spent at F. N. S., we know Sadie will never forget her many friends and the good times here.

Sadie doesn't believe in working her head off, but she surely gets her work done and well done, too! Her jolly, pleasant manner will help her along the path to her dreamed-of-future. We all will vouchsafe that Sadie couldn't be anything but a success as a teacher, a Westerner, or anything she chooses to be. Our thoughts will be ever with you, Sadie!

Mattfield, Hester Reed

Dover Street, South Natick, Massachusetts
Birthday, September 24, 1903

Y. W. C. A.

*"And he seems to hear her charming voice
Singing in the village choir."*

Hester is one of those quiet girls who says little but does a great deal more. She is a conscientious girl, always faithful in her work. Her motto is, "What you can do today never put off until to-morrow." She certainly lives up to her motto, for you will sometimes see her doing work weeks before time. Although Hester does not seem to be especially fond of music class, she delights in rehearsing her charming voice in the village choir at Wellesley. We wonder why? We have no doubt that she will make a fine teacher and we all wish her the best of luck in her own school.



M'Carthy, Marion E.

58 Main Street, Framingham Centre, Massachusetts
Birthday, July 7, 1902

A'Kempis.

"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature"

"What is mine is yours." Surely, that applies to Marion, for she is the most obliging, most sympathizing and best-hearted pal we have had at F. N. S. She will furnish you with anything from a pair of white flannels to a marcel wave, and in case of an ice storm, or a late party, she will supply you with a bed. Although Marion's "outside interests" are few, we know that her attention is chiefly attracted to a strange "Clinking" disturbance, which occurs two or three times a week. However, Marion does not permit this to interfere with the preparation of her geography lesson. Well, Marion dear, we wish you the best of luck in "the profession."

"Mae"



SENIORS



McDermott, Grace Anne

137 West Street, Medford, Mass.

Birthday, August 16, 1901

Secretary A'Kempis Club; Treasurer A'Kempis Club; Fine Arts; Summer School.

*"Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there, You'll get there,
You'll find n'ae other where."*

What would we do without Grace's ready wit? Classes would indeed be dull without the spontaneous outbursts from the side; often, no doubt, enlightening to faculty as well as to students, and who's the latest "crush?" She can be serious too! Just note her executive skill at an A'Kempis meeting. Just keep your wit and humor with you, Grace, and you'll keep on making people happy.



McEvoy, Irene Rita

Sears Road, Southborough, Mass.

Birthday, July 24, 1901

A'Kempis; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts; Summer School.

"We have much to enjoy in the quiet and retirement of our own thoughts"

"Rene" is faithful, conscientious, and loyal. When in doubt about the assignment, ask "Rene," she knows and already has it done. She commuted our first year, so we did not really know her until our Middle Junior Year and then we found she had a real sense of humor. We all know Irene will succeed because of her faithfulness to duty.

"Rene"

McGorum, Ruth Isabelle

Highland Street, Natick, Massachusetts

Birthday, June 21, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Mandolin Club; Club Editor of Dial.

*"With a cheery word, and roses fair,
Ruth scatters sunshine everywhere."*

Is study hour dull on third floor? Never mind, Ruth and Esther will give us a concert after nine and who wouldn't be cheerful when "sling-a-de-ink" is played!

Really, there is hardly a problem that Ruth doesn't help in solving; whether it is to serve a dinner or to weave baskets. With such a capable friend, our troubles quickly fade before Ruth's ready sympathy and understanding.

Your smile is worth a lot, Ruth, keep it to brighten the path of others as you have ours at F. N. S.





THE DIAL



McNerney, Evelyn Hazel

"Ev"

Deerfield, Mass.

Birthday, February 24, 1902

A'Kempis; Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Her hand is ready and Willing"

In spite of her quiet and unassuming manner, "Ev" has left a favorable impression upon the class of '22. "Ev's" highest ambition is to become a master of art. If a person's ability as an artist is measured by the time spent on drawing or the amount of work turned out, "Ev's" on the way to make the admirers of the old masters sit up and take notice. However, "Ev" doesn't spend all of her time making pretty designs. Have you anything that worries you? Yes? Well, then, take it to "Ev." She'll fix you up. One is indeed lucky to be able to claim "Ev's" friendship. So here's to "Ev" and her future with —— "Art!"

McQuestion, Carolyn

"Mac"

34 Marston Street, Lawrence, Massachusetts

Birthday, April 16, 1901

Senior President; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Student Council; X. P. K. Vice-President; Girl Scouts; Summer School.

"Push on—keep moving"

is Mac's motto, not only for herself but for all others. Is she capable? Well, the only thing she couldn't do was to get Sue up mornings at Canning School. Mac has done everything from stoke fires to lead the class as its President, and has made a great success of it all. We'll all admit Mac and her other half Si are inseparable, but we wonder how soon Mac will follow in Si's footsteps! No need to wish her success in the future, for she'll surely have it. Here's to Mac—a good sport and the best class President ever!



Merrill, Caroline Frances

"Cal"

Amesbury, Mass.

Birthday, February 15, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Dial Staff; Glee Club.

"Happy art thou as if every day thou hadst picked up a horseshoe"

Behold our fair Caroline! the most bewitching little merry-maker we have. There's many a noble speech and funny word that comes from her lips; those who have never lived in her corridor have missed a sympathetic companion, as well as many aches and pains from excessive laughter. Stunts are Cal's specialty—will you ever forget that stunt show?

When it comes to teaching, we'll have to admit that her sunshiny disposition wins the affection of all. If her work in the outside world is carried on with as much enthusiasm as that at F. N. S., we are sure of success in anything she attempts in the future.



SENIORS



Mitchell, Edith May

"Miss Smitchell"

Unity, Maine
 Birthday, December 22, 1896

"Serene and resolute, calm and self-possessed"

We are always sure that Miss "Smitchell" will save the day for us with a brilliant recitation when all other hopes have fled. She is rather retiring, sober, very attentive, and always knows her lessons as well as Mr. Archibald knows the Hallelujah Chorus. There is one thing that Edith has learned here which she will never forget — that you cannot tell the sandy composition of a country by just looking at a map. We are mighty glad you came, Edith, for otherwise we would not have known you.



Mullens, Frances Mary

"Fran"

99 Franklin Street, Framingham, Mass.
 Birthday, May 1, 1902

A'Kempis.

*"She's all my fancy painted her;
 She's lovely, she's divine."*

"Fran," as we generally termed this quiet, unassuming miss, is neat in appearance and does her work well. The two subjects from which she received the most enjoyment were handwork and the phase of "gym" known as showers. When seen in her most characteristic pose, she has a hat in one hand and a bag in the other, running over the back hill for the 2:30 car. Even though small, "Fran" will have a well-disciplined schoolroom because we all know what good work "I's" will do. Who could wish for a better pair of sparkling-brown orbs than "Fran's."

Murdock, Gertrude Clement

"Trudie"

632 Canton Avenue, Milton, Mass.
 Birthday, December 12, 1902

A'Kempis, Fine Arts.

*"Better to be small and shine—
 Than big and cast a shadow."*

If "Page and Shaw" could box some of "Trudie's" sweetness, the price of their candy would sail skyward. Her quietness is in direct relation to her sweetness; moreover, if it weren't for "Trudie's" bewitching blue eyes, we might almost think her demure.

But, all things considered — she is a delightfully comfortable person to have around. If she holds the hearts of her pupils the way that she holds ours, we can only say that they are mighty lucky.





THE DIAL



Murdock, Harriet Marie

632 Canton Avenue, Milton, Mass.

Birthday, September 22, 1901

Fine Arts; Glee Club; Summer School.

*"Splendidly capable
Her career awaits her."*

A steady tread, a smile, sparkling eyes and Harriet approaches. She doesn't need an introduction, for she is known as one of our most capable girls, loved by all, ever willing and ready to help anyone. In future years, we expect her to be back as Dr. Meier's assistant!! Is Harriet ever downhearted? Well, I guess not — and when you hear a laugh, that's all her own, you may be sure she has seen the funny side of something. We hear she made good use of her slippers at summer school. How? Ask anyone who was here. We have missed you week-ends, Harriet, but why should you stay? Those rosy cheeks and that black hair are sure to attract!

Murphy, Marguerite Lillian

67 Fiske Avenue, Waltham, Mass.

Birthday, October 26, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"So shines a good deed in a naughty world"

No! to look at her, you would never guess it. She isn't as quiet as she seems. She is always ready for fun, and yet when classes are at hand she is just as ready for work. We discovered that fact when as a practice teacher she made a great success.

And another thing! Marguerite is always ready to help. If anyone needs her, she is sure to be at hand, provided it isn't a week-end. That's the time when she almost always bolts for home. She is a corking all-round girl and we are sure she will make a great success of her teaching.



Murray, Esther Pratt

West Dennis, Mass.

Birthday, December 17, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Treasurer Fine Arts; Secretary Senior Class; Student Council; Summer School.

"Energy and determination have done wonders many a time"

Who doesn't know our dignified little Esther whose auburn hair reflects the real radiance of her spirit? Many times when you hear ripples of laughter, you find Esther and Effie entertaining the girls with tales of their "orphans." Esther is original and artistic. Just a look into her room tells you that. She is also noted for being the "efficient one," so if anything is to be carried out to a finish and done well, Esther is the one to do it.



SENIORS



Neary, J. Lillian

16 Upham Street, West Newton, Mass.
 Birthday, October 25, 1903

A'Kempis Club.

"To know her, is to love her"

Sweet, demure and pensive are the words that best describe this dainty little maiden. She is known among us as the girl with the attractive blouses and faultless coiffure.

"Lil" is a commuter and hence is hardly seen outside of school hours. She arrives barely in time for the first class and always makes it a point to catch the 3 o'clock car. This mystified us, at first, but the reason soon became evident. If "Lil" has the same effect upon her pupils as she has upon us, she will need no rod of iron with which to rule them. Her own personality will win the day.

"Lil"



Newman, Viola May

Main Street, Sherborn, Massachusetts
 Birthday, December 10, 1901

*"Happy am I when from care I'm free;
 Oh, why aren't you all contented like me?"*

"Sweet Patootie" is her favorite saying and "study" is her byword. Although Biff just escaped being the "class" grind, we must give her the credit due a true friend and good sport.

Never was she missing when "Boston" or "St. George" was suggested; on which occasions she indulged in her favorite pastime of getting lost in the subways. We might also just mention Biff's extreme fondness for strange labels on her coat; and her peculiar taste for decorating black hats — which she exhibited on a memorable Sunday.

So here's to a pal and a classmate,
 Whom we know will be a success
 In teaching, as in life's pleasures;
 May it bring you much happiness.

"Biff"

O'Brien, Katherine E.

58 Chester Street, Worcester, Mass.
 Birthday, November 19, 1896

A'Kempis; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Girl Scouts.

*"Mine honour is my life; both grow in one;
 Take honour from me, and my life is done."*

"Kat" is a quiet, demure girl if you do not abuse her ideals; but about these high ideals, she is very sensitive and becomes almost loquacious in their defense. On Normal hill there is probably no one with a deeper appreciation of the finer things in life, — especially music and poetry. Does she believe in hurrying? Not at all; she was made for comfort, not for speed. Possibly her greatest trial is getting up in the morning, but because she is both capable and conscientious, her future is bound to be successful.

"Kat", "K", "Katinkie"





THE DIAL



Ormes, Edith P.

Lake Street, Norfolk, Mass.
 Birthday, December 12, 1902

Fine Arts; Y. W. C. A.

"It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends."

Everyone who went to school with Edith knows what a wonderful girl she is. She is a friend worth having. Whatever the task to be done, Edith can do it. She goes to work with a right good will and sees the thing through from start to finish. She is always willing to help her classmates over the rough places and tries to do what she can for every one. Edith is always faithful to her work, never neglecting a thing. In spite of this fact, she finds time for outside work. She is a good sport and plays the game fair. Besides being a very clever teacher, she is also very clever with a needle. We all wish Edith the very best of luck where'er she goes.

Page, Fay Russell

Haydenville, Mass.
 Birthday, April 2, 1900

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Lend-a-Hand; Maqua Delegate; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

*"There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
 There are souls that are pure and true;
 Then give to the world the best that you have,
 And the best shall come back to you."*

When Haydenville sent Fay to Framingham, we wonder if they fully realized what a kindness they were doing us. She is one that is ever faithful to her studies, yet always ready for a good time—and why shouldn't she be with her happy disposition and sense of humor. Fay is kept busy as a worker for "Y. W.", for without her, who would have found the interesting speakers for each Wednesday.



Paige, Susan Nancy

"Sue", "Sukey"

12 Kellogg Avenue, Amherst, Mass.
 Birthday, May 25, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Secretary X. P. K.; Glee Club; Harvard Cheer Leader; Summer School.

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
 A jovial coaxing way she had."*

When you hear the name Susan, you think of a girl who is a friend to all, jolly and lovable, a necessary addition to "Aster Alley." Ask the other girls of the alley how it was when she was ill. Susan's happiest pastime is making wire hat frames. How about it, Sue? For generosity and unfailing loyalty she can't be beaten. Here's wishing you the very best of luck, Sue, in whatever you attempt to do.





SENIORS



Parker, Annie M.

West Dennis, Mass.
 Birthday, June 6, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Still waters run deep"

Annie is a quiet, conscientious girl, always has her work done and notebooks up to date. One only has to look at her work to see how neat she is. Perhaps you would conclude that being such a quiet, conscientious girl, Annie would not have time for fun. There you are mistaken, for Annie is not only ready for a good time, but she helps in giving it to others. Firm and steadfast, she proves a friend to us all.



Paul, Lucille Emma

Newport, New Hampshire
 Birthday, April 5, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts.

*"My true love hath my heart,
 And I have his."*

"What are you embroidering now, Si?" How strange it would seem to see her idle! "Si" makes all kinds of dainty things, from luncheon sets to bed spreads, because you see she is filling an I. K. W. box, (I know when) not an I. W. W. box (I wonder when). But don't think she slight's her studies, for "Si" always has everything done on time. Perhaps we don't see her "Bob"bing around to get the noon train to Newport. After house practice, it will be quite a come down for "Si" to cut down "Recipes for Fifty" to fit the needs of two!

"Si"

Payzant, Ruth Floyd

386 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.
 Birthday, June 20, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

*"Ah, me, 'tis strange that some should take to sighing,
 And like it well,
 For me, I have not thought it worth the trying,
 So cannot tell."*

Ruth and "Happiness" are very congenial companions. Furthermore, she isn't selfish with this good friend of hers; but, by a happy face, and cherry word, shares her happiness with all who come in contact with her. Ruth has a great fondness for home and most of her week-ends have been spent there. Perchance that has an influence on her disposition—who knows! We congratulate the people who are to be associated with her, and we are glad to have had the privilege of her friendship.

"Buddy"





THE DIAL



Perley, Dorothy Dudley

Center Street, Danvers, Mass.
Birthday

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

*"Serene, resolute and still,
And calm, and self-possessed."*

Is "Dot" as dignified and quiet as she appears to be? Not at all. For after you know her, you will find her to be full of fun and ever ready for a good time. She always manages to get her work done, and especially her sewing, which she loves. If in trouble with your sewing just come around to "Dot" and she will help you out. "Dot's" desire is to teach sewing, and we all wish her the best of success in the years to come.

"Dot"

Phelps, Ruth Alice

Claybrook Street, Dover, Mass.
Birthday, March 24, 1902

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Serene and resolute, calm and self-possessed"

It is nice to have a tall and striking physique like Ruth's; but it is still more desirable to have a striking personality. Both of these are Ruth's, as any of her friends can testify. Most of us look upon her with a sort of awe, for she is pointed out as the girl who came back from practice teaching with three A's. Well, "Ruthie," it may have been simple, as you assure us it was, but it took your firm determination and unswerving purpose to accomplish it. May they always stand you in good stead.

"Rap"



Polley, Esther M.

20 Washington Street, Stoughton, Mass.
Birthday, April 3, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Yale Basketball Team;
Dial Staff.

*"She is no plug and yet she's clever
And as for fun, you'll beat her never."*

"Hail fellow well met" is her password. Fun, frolic and athletics were meant for Esther. The way Polley fought for Yale just gave us an idea what "Pep," personified, looks like. There's a twinkle in her eye, too, that you can't mistake. "Be on your guard."



SENIORS



Prentiss, Doris Annie

100 Center Street, Danvers, Mass.

Birthday, April 6, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Summer School.

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road

Where the race of men go by—

The men who are good and the men who are bad,

As good and as bad as I.

I would not sit in the scorner's seat

Or hurl the cynic's ban—

Let me live in a house by the side of the road

And be a friend to man.

This must be "Dot's" motto, for she certainly is a friend to all. She is a girl who says little, does more, and helps all who need assistance. "Dot" and "Rusty"—Do you ever see one without the other? We wonder how "Dot" survived while "Rusty" spent her week-ends in Dedham.

"Dot"



Rice, Phyllis Allegra

Millbury, Mass.

Birthday, January 18, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"She may look serious,

And she does not look shy,

But she's full of it

'Twixt you and I."

Here is one who is always ready to lend a hand and help a person out, but never do you hear what she has done from her own lips. Rarely do we see Phyl "on the hill" over the week-end. What can tempt you to leave dear F. N. S. Can it be just to see the family, Phyl, that makes you take that long trolley ride? Whatever line of work Phyllis undertakes, with the same determination and perseverance that she has shown at F. N. S., we feel sure that success will await her.

"Phyl"

Richardson, Helen

Millis, Mass.

Fine Arts; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club.

"For if she will she will, you may depend on't,

But if she won't she won't, and there's an end on't."

We didn't know much about Helen our first year here, as she commuted, but we were very glad to welcome her among our midst the second year. Did I hear someone calling Helen? Well, this may be study hour, but it is Monday night and Helen is sleeping. You know she went home over the week-end. Never mind, Helen, you have your good times at home, but you know how to work when you're here. You'll get there all right and luck be with you.





THE DIAL



Ridlon, Teresa Linda

"Babe"

48 Main Street, Somerville, Mass.

Birthday, May 12, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving, or more loyal, never beat Within a human breast."

"Babe" is one of the smallest girls in the class of 1922, but there is a lot to her just the same. She is very conscientious, as many of us know who have seen her busily working away. Being one of the best needle workers here at school, she is to be greatly complimented. You just ought to see some of her products! "Babe" is one of the most thoughtful and kind-hearted of girls, and is always willing to help one who is in trouble.

When it comes to having a good time, she is "right there." Nobody enjoys one better than our "Babe." Just ask any H. A. Senior in Peirce Hall.

Rives, Edith

73 Highland Street, Marlboro, Mass.

Birthday, November 28, 1903

Fine Arts.

"Sweetness personified"

"Tra-la-la-la-la" sweetly echoed through the Commuters' Alley. Thus the approach of Edith from the city of Marlboro was made known. Though small, demure, our "Edie," both socially and scholastically, ranks high in the estimation of us all. In addition to a charming personality, "Edie" sings pleasingly and also serves as most accommodating pianist for dancing in the "gym" at noon. It is hardly necessary to say that while "practice teaching," Edith was very successful, especially in a certain primary school in South Framingham. Here her musical abilities were fully realized, much to the joy of the children. Without a doubt, the class of 1922 is proud to claim her as one of its members.



Rodan, Ruth Dalton

"Billy"

67 Monroe Street, Amesbury, Mass.

Birthday, June 16, 1901

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Fine Arts Club.

*"For if she will she will, you may depend on't,
But if she won't she won't, and there's an end on't."*

It is not often that we find a girl who is always faithful in her studies and who also joins in all our fun as well. Ruth is all of this. If a question comes to mind, ask Ruth and you'll get an answer no matter how difficult. As for a joke or a jolly good time, she is always right there. Parties are never allowed to interfere with the neatness of her room. She is always fond of outdoor exercise. Many a time we have seen her out for a hike. One day, she even reached the wilds of Northboro. We, her corridor mates in Horace Mann Hall, can hardly forgive her for the days when she used to disturb our peaceful slumbers at 6:00 A. M. Nevertheless, we will always remember her as a jolly good pal and a true, faithful friend.



SENIORS



Russell, Mildred Frances

"Russ"

454 Washington Street, Holliston, Mass.

Birthday, October 7, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Glee Club; Summer School.

*"God will not love thee less
Because men love thee more."*

"Russ" is just the kind of a girl one would like to live with all of the time—a helpful, loving, and never-tiring friend.

We all know her by her "Jazz," but that doesn't mean she can't be serious and thoughtful; for who doesn't remember the day she asked Miss Coss why one couldn't wash and rinse a stocking on one side before they washed it on the other.

We wonder just how long "Russ" will stay with us in the teaching profession, but we do know that when "Mal"-(col)m)s, she will not be able to resist temptation.



Silverthorn, Mamie Evelyn

Main Street, Westboro, Mass.

Birthday, October 29, 1902

*"Blue are her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn."*

Mamie is a very quiet, unassuming person, always ready to help anyone. We always wondered just why she and "Sully" couldn't possibly think of missing that 5 o'clock train. As they say, "Wonders can be accomplished in five minutes."

She usually could be found in the Students' Room, but this year her visits there have been very few. Altho' Mamie has not been as talkative as some of the other members of her class, she promises to be a very successful teacher. We all wish her the best of luck.

Skroder, Edith Margaret

"Shrimp", "Shrimpo"

Winchendon, Mass.

Birthday, January 7, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts; Summer School.

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose"

"Where's Shrimp?" "Gone down street after some more peanuts!" Yes, Shrimp and peanuts are a wonderful combination.

By the way, Edith, do letters decorated by an artist have any special meaning? Even tho she is a little girl, this good worker cannot be excelled in punctuality and neatness. We all can picture the model schoolroom she will have. With a model teacher, what else can one expect? We are proud to have such girls as Edith enter F. N. S., and we are still prouder to have them go out as ambitious and capable as she.





THE DIAL



Slaiger, Edna Elizabeth "Eddie", "Ted", "Rosebud"

86 Old Post Road, North Attleboro, Mass.

Birthday, September 8, 1901

A'Kempis, Fine Arts.

"Like a gleam of sunshine on a gloomy day"

In September, 1919, "Eddie," a quiet, modest girl with a pleasing and inviting smile, greeted us. It was not long before she had won popularity among her classmates and teachers. With this, as one of her great accomplishments, everything reigned in peace until the spring of 1921, when "Eddie" sought for more amusement than F. N. S. could give her. Letter writing became her favorite pastime. However, she is as faithful with her studies as with her friends.

We are glad we know you, "Eddie," and we all wish you the best of luck and success.

Snow, Lucile

6½ Acacia Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Birthday, July 28, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Grind Editor of Dial.

*"I aim not to be wondrous wise,
Only to be jolly, in all folk's eyes."*

Lucile is one of those girls we just naturally love. Picture a girl who loves the out of doors and all of its good times with camping, hiking and tobogganing and you have "Snowy."

Did you ever see her really worry about anything? "Life is too short," we can hear her say. Whenever we feel discouraged, she is ready with a word of cheer and can see a way out of all our difficulties.

She is a girl well worth knowing and a friend worth having. We shall always remember her as a mighty good sport and a true blue girl. We are confident that she will make a successful teacher, and we all wish her the greatest success in whatever community she goes.

"Snowy"



Sowerby, Myrtle Ella

2 Stowe Road, Marlboro, Mass.

Birthday, May 9, 1903

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts Club.

*"May she never change,
Except in name."*

A shriek! A squeal! Dead silence! From whence the cause of all this? Why, from whom else could it come but "Myrt," who has become bored again with the deadening quiet of the atmosphere of a Peirce Hall study hour!

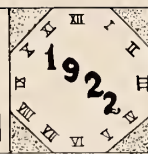
For wherever "Myrt" is, excitement surely prevails. If she "rushes" into your room, nothing more will be needed to cheer you up and chase away the bluest blues you ever had.

Some of us have wondered what brought "Myrt" to F. N. S., but whatever the cause, we have certainly enjoyed her. We are sure that her rare personality will make her as popular with her pupils, and all others with whom she comes in contact, as it has with us. Good luck to you, "Myrt!"

"Myrt"



SENIORS



Sparks, Dorothy Champlain

Warren, Rhode Island

Birthday, July 1, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Mandolin Club; Harvard Team; Tennis Tournament.

"I want free life, and I want fresh air"

Tho short, this bit of verse is most significant of "Pat." Since she first came to F. N. S., three long years ago, she has been most enthusiastic about the great outdoors.

"Pat" is also good in sports. She plays a fine game of basketball as we all know. None of us will forget the day she won the tennis championship. She is very kind to beginners too, and some day perhaps we can get up our courage to play a real set with her.

"Music hath its charms," as "Pat" would readily say. Whether it's ragtime or classical music, she is "right there."

Perhaps some of us wonder how she will settle down to teaching, but "Dot" is a girl with many "abilities" and success will surely prove her standard.

"Dot", "Pat"



Stephenson, F. Madeline

29 Albion Street, Somerville, Mass.

Birthday, December 25, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Junior Class President; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Good things come in small packages"

This can be well applied to "Jerry," for she really is a little bit of a girl, but every speck of her is just as sweet as she looks. The Juniors of last year were up to the minute in all their doings under the leadership of "Jerry." The combination of a keen mind and dancing feet is rare, but Jerry possesses that union. She has danced her way into all our hearts, as she will into the hearts of her future pupils. To see her is to love her.

"Jerry"

Still, Mabel Florence

24 Brooks Street, Faneuil, Mass.

Birthday, November 7, 1899

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts.

*"How much depends on him who stirred
The souls of men with a cheerful word;
And kept them brave by a jest absurd
And brightened their days with laughter."*

A good-natured, jolly, fun-loving girl is "Spuddles." Tho quiet at times, she is always ready with a witty remark or joke. Mabel's week-ends spent in Framingham are few and far between. We wonder what home holds in store for her that she deserts us for Faneuil every Friday night. Whatever it is, we know she will be successful, and we wish her the best of luck.

"Spuddles"





THE DIAL



Stockholm, Emily

20 Felton Street, Woburn, Mass.
 Birthday, November 21, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Still waters run deep"

She is tiny, oh, so tiny,
 As her nickname tries to show,
 So we'd rather call her "Speck"
 Than her other name you know.

Now, when all is very quiet,
 And you think no one's around,
 You look up, and there behold her,
 With that smile, but not a sound.

She is always very pleasant,
 And a friend, indeed, most true;
 Firm, when once her mind is made-up,
 That her plans be carried through

"Speck"

Sturdy, Ruth R.

Chartley, Mass.
 Birthday, September 20, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Maqua Delegate; Mandolin Club;
 Summer School.

*"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
 For every gesture dignity and love."*

Listen! Methinks I hear the tinkling of a mandolin! It is just Ruth practising one of the new songs of the Mandolin Club.

Ruth is very much interested in the activities of the Y. W. C. A. She can do most anything from directing stunts at the Socials to leading vesper service. She is rather dignified and has a very stately walk, but she is never found wanting when it comes to having a good time. She is fond of canoeing on the Sudbury! 'Member the rock we were stuck on one summer afternoon?

"Rex"



Sullivan, Martha Elizabeth

4 Union Street, Waterbury, Vermont
 Birthday, June 26, 1899

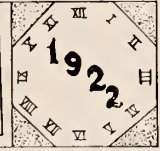
A'Kempis; Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Mandolin Club.

*"She is one, most mild and sedate,
 Tending to think and to meditate;
 Enjoying much the hours she wanders,
 Trying to solve the problems she ponders."*

Perhaps the above can describe Martha better than my prosaic words. She is the serious, sincere, slow but prudently progressive type. Martha is not the kind that lets her work slip by. Whatever she does, she does with much thought and consideration. Hers is a conscientious mind. So here is all the luck in the world too you, Martha, and may your future days be happy ones.



SENIORS



Sullivan, Mary Elizabeth

Hopkinton, Mass.
Birthday, May 6, 1903

Business Manager of Commuters' Kitchen.

*"I say—
Just what I think,
Nothing more or less."*

That's just what "Sully" does.

What careth she for the opinion of others?

"Sully" likes to ride in cars, especially if the cars are bound for Marlboro.

If a cause needs championship, send for "Sully." Her willingness to help will be manifested by her prompt appearance.

She takes with her our best wishes for her future work.

"Sully"



Upham, Bessie Lillian

171 Shelton Road, Quincy, Mass.
Birthday, November 19, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Delegate to Maqua.

"I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift"

Where's the crowd going? Oh, to Bessie's room, of course. It's Sunday night again and we must hear about her wonderful week-end. Just to watch her face while she tells it, is enough to fascinate one. The color comes and goes—but mostly comes. "Bep" is a splendid girl. How her needle does fly over those embroidered dish towels. But there is, of course, an "inner urge."

Can we ever forget those first days at Horace Mann Hall, when the strain's of "Bep's" ukulele drew us irresistibly to room 8? We were sure to "Hurry back."

"Bep" was always interested in "mail." Hers usually consisted of letters—oftentimes packages. The latter, we were all privileged to enjoy.

"Bep"

Vara, Adelyne B.

1085 Chestnut Street, Newton, Mass.
Birthday, March 20, 1904

A'Kempis.

*"If a maid would be distinguished in her art, art, art,
She must keep the men away from her heart, heart, heart."*

"Mitzi" is the black-eyed vamp from the part of Newton known as Upper Falls. You mean to say you don't know "Lina?" Why, just step up to the mirror and there you'll surely find her. Notice her black eyes and the way she uses them. Now you may easily understand why she is so interested in the movies. Tell her that Tom Meighan is on the screen today. Hear her say, "My dear!" Then watch "Mitzi" go down the back hill to catch the next car.

Nevertheless, we all find "Lina" a most congenial companion, and we are confident that her happy and cheerful disposition, together with her other good qualifications, will make her teaching career a great success.

"Mitzi", "Lina"





THE DIAL



Walker, Ruth Freeman

"Rufus"

Hanover, Massachusetts
Birthday, October 2, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts.

*"There's a sunny side to the darkest road
On the difficult journey of life."*

Ruth is not one of our "Little Girls," but, nevertheless, she's the "Baby" of our class.

"Sing me to sleep."

No one needs to ask who is playing, for that's Rufus's favorite song. Whether it's joy or sorrow, "Our Ruth," is always ready to share it with us. She is one of those girls who has the faculty of understanding most everything! Have you ever had one of those "Little Personal Talks" with Ruth? If you haven't, you don't really know her. Now, just one question, Ruth; "Is there some deep meaning associated with all those letters from 72 Mount Vernon Street?"

Walsh, Mary Carroll

89 Lexington Avenue, West Somerville, Mass.
Birthday, January 10, 1901

Fine Arts; A'Kempis.

Oh, sweet, good-natured Mary,
You're so jolly and so true;
You're so loving, kind and merry,
That you make us all love you.

The friendliest member of our class,
Our Mary, so they say,
She's nice to meet, she's always sweet,
And cheers us on our way.

Your air, your smile, your motionstell
Of womanly completeness;
A music as of household songs
In your voice of sweetness.

We'll miss you awfully, Mary, dear,
So will your many friends;
And here's success to you, my dear,
May you keep it to the end.



Wheeler, Eirene

"Rene", "Skinny"

Concord, Massachusetts
Birthday, April 18, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Middle Junior Class President; Harvard Basketball '21, '22; Dial Staff; Student Council; Orchestra; Middle Junior Play.

*"A life of beauty lends to all it sees
The beauty of its thought."*

In every class there are those who, like the stars, seem to shine more brightly than the rest and surely Eirene is one of those stars in the class of 1922. As president of the Middle Junior Class, she carried us through the year successfully.

Will we ever forget the splendid games of basketball she played last year and this year? Even if we were in the back row and couldn't see everything, we could always see Rene's lengthy form springing up into the air after the ball. There isn't much she can't do along musical lines. Did you ever hear her sing "The Love Nest" or the solo part of hymn 69? Eirene never gets ruffled or excited. She accepts everything calmly and that is the way she will accept success in life, which is sure to come.



SENIORS



Whitford, Edith Laura

Danbury, Connecticut
 Birthday, September 17, 1898

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"That inexhaustible good nature, which is in itself the most precious gift of heaven"

A friend with all the virtues of a friend is Edith, thoughtful, reliable, and willing to help others always. Who will ever forget her noble work our Middle Junior Year, for us and the suffering Armenians, working out protein calculations! We wonder if it is Edith's fondness for historical places that makes her week-ends so enjoyable, for no matter whether she spends them at Framingham, Jamaica Plain, or Springfield, she always has a "whizzy" time. Edith declares that she intends to teach after she graduates, in spite of the evidence to the contrary.

"Edie"



Whiting, Olive May

South Upton, Massachusetts
 Birthday, May 25, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts.

"Order is heaven's first law"

Did you ever see anything out of place in Olive's room? Oh, no, she is one of the kind that keep things spick and span. Over week-ends you will find her either putting in order her already orderly room, or washing in the laundry. She is quiet, but always ready with a witty remark or joke. She is as faithful with her studies as she is with her friends, and being very conscientious, her future is bound to be successful.

Whitney, Doris Evelyn

Salisbury, Vermont
 Birthday, August 2, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand; Fine Arts; Treasurer Girl Scouts; Glee Club; Summer School.

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man"

"Dot" is a delightful mixture of black eyes and wonderful disposition. The former are decidedly illuminating, the latter, almost equally so—in the face of obstacles. If the lady in question would only lose her temper just once, we would feel much safer as to our own future destination. She's a mighty good sport; there is nothing "Dot" won't attempt and so far as we have discovered, few things she can't do, from skating to teaching. Everywhere she goes, "Dot's" friends will be legion, because no one who knows her can help but love her. Probably the reason for this is the fact that "Dot" hails from the mountains of Old Vermont. I think they must have instilled some of their beauty and space into the heart of her. There's no one like "Dot."

"Dot", "Dodie"





THE DIAL



Williams, Gretchen Constance "Billy", "George"

58 Waldo Street, Montello, Mass.

Birthday, August 8, 1901

Y. W. C. A.; Fine Arts; Girl Scouts; Summer School.

*"For if she will she will, you may depend on't,
But if she won't she won't, and there's an end on't."*

Gretchen is a calm, deliberate, moderate and determined girl, but way down under all this are other qualities which those who know her very well have discovered. Would you suspect a serious-minded girl like Gretchen of day-dreaming? Well, she does — and many of her dreams have Western settings. If the spell woven "down on Cape Cod" during the summer isn't too strong — Gretchen plans to face new work and interests — "out where the west winds call." Does she mean — "and let the rest of the world go by too?"

Winters, Mildred Gertrude

"Mil", "Sweetie"

32 Pickett Street, Beverly, Massachusetts

Birthday, September 23, 1900

Y. W. C. A.; Lend-a-Hand (1); Fine Arts; Middle Junior Secretary; Middle Junior Play; Harvard Sub (1); Summer School.

"When one is truly in love, one not only says it, but shows it"

"Milly" hails from Beverly, and claims it to be the best old city on the North Shore, but still she has a fond liking for the good city of Springfield. We wonder why? Who can take the time to write to her every day?

No one could ask for a better pal than "Mil," always ready to lend a hand and give advice to us all, whether it be a cooking outline, or plaited skirts. As for being a good sport, just ask the girls who camped with her at "Fort Pond" last year.



Zendzian, Vanda Julia

"Van"

10 Taylor Street, Worcester, Mass.

Birthday, September 28, 1900

A'Kempis; Fine Arts; Glee Club.

"Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you"

"Van," as we have all found out by associating with her at F. N. S., is a girl with the will power to succeed. Nothing troubles her, she just goes right ahead. Life is too short to worry, isn't it, Van?

We know she dearly loves to read, for her favorite expression is, "Got a book last night at nine o'clock and it is all finished now. Who has another good one like it?"

To know her is to love her, for she is kind to all, and always ready and willing to help.

We are sure she will be successful in whatever she undertakes, for she is so determined to succeed.



SENIORS



Zilch, Margaret E.

Plainville, Massachusetts
Birthday, March 23, 1903

A'Kempis; Fine Arts.

"Peg"



"As merry as the day is long—"

A ripple of laughter, a succession of giggles. Who's that? Why, "Peg" Zilch, of course, forever laughing, forever happy and never worrying. Her chuckles have brightened many a dark corner; one of the favorite corners being in the depths of somebody's closet at 10:15 at night.

As a teacher, "Peg" is right there. Didn't she get three A's in her practice teaching and what is more — don't the teachers know it? Yes, and that's not all. "Peg" can skate, swim, dance, hike, and be the best pal anyone could want. We all love "Peg," and we know her pupils will. Here's to your very best success, "Peg," and don't ever lose your happy nature.





THE DIAL



Household Arts Specials



Though small may be our number—it's only seven—our loyalty for F. N. S. is seventy times seven.

We, the specials of 1922, have spent a most enjoyable year here. Our only regret is that it has been too short. Now, as the time flies onward to June, and we must think of leaving the school upon the hill, our hearts become sad; but we cherish in them happy memories of days spent here.

Even though we will not be with you next year, dear F. N. S., our thoughts will often turn to the girls and faculty who helped to make our year so joyous, pleasant and successful.



PROPHECY



Class Prophecy

JANUARY first, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and thirty-five.

After having served the public by teaching the youth of this country for thirteen years, and receiving a salary (like those so often quoted by Dr. Meier), and by carefully planning and executing said salary on the budget system, so efficiently drilled into us, by our diligent and worthy instructress, Miss Hall, I have saved—enough money to take a long-hoped-for trip around the world. This journal is an exact account of my experiences enroute.

My trip began from our famous hub city, Boston. I travelled to New York by train, not the famous "Wolverine," but another nearly as efficient. Having purchased a generous supply of papers, magazines and candy before starting, I settled down comfortably, opened a box of confections, the cover bearing the label, "Babb's Kisses," which, by the way, are a rival to Durands; I then opened a paper, and was startled to find on the front page a large picture of Alice Cody (without freckles). Beneath the picture I read, "Chosen Art Editor of the Comic Section of this paper." That was food for thought, indeed, and it brought back a throng of memories of dear old F. N. S.

The train stopped at Springfield, and there I saw a large sign betraying the fact that Marion Jenkins was the Dean of a finishing school, guaranteed to furnish young ladies with "sweet dispositions." How I wish it had been possible for some of us to take a course like that while we were young.

As I arrived in New York late that evening, I was feeling the pangs of hunger quite keenly, and I, therefore, decided that the first thing I should do was find a place to eat. I, therefore, took out my budget book to see how much I had planned to spend on that meal, and much to my surprise and horror, I discovered I had only allowed myself fifty cents. I spent half an hour trying to decide where I could make a saving from some other item of that budget, but Miss Armstrong's teaching, "allow no exceptions," came forcibly to me, so I shut up my budget book with a lurking suspicion that perhaps I would have to be "extremely careful" what I chose for my menu. I searched for some time, and finally decided that the most I could get for my money would be toast and tea, something stimulating and easily digested, but hardly satisfying that Framingham appetite I had so early acquired. I was, therefore, quite surprised to find as I wandered into Greenwich Village, a strange sign bearing the words, "All You Can Hold for 50c. The Revised Child's Restaurant."

Who owned it? Why, Betty, of course, with her hair still bobbed. She had for her capable assistant Priscilla Drew, whom I found was unmarried, but still charming. What a jolly reunion we had! And I learned much about some of our old friends. Ruth Walker, who had always been noted for her ability in finding clues, had won much praise in the Secret Service organization. And Grace Elias and Myrtie Kinney, through their fluency of speech, had established themselves as "Soap Box Orators on Women's Rights."

The girls (altho not as young as they were once, they're still girls to me) told me that Dorothy Sparks had just won the title of world tennis Champion—noted especially for her love games. I wonder if that, also, was due to the influence of F. N. S.



THE DIAL



The time passed quickly, and I found that it was time for me to board the boat, so I regretfully bid them good-bye.

They pressed a mysterious looking package into my hand as I left, and later when I opened it, it proved to be an exquisitely dainty blouse from the "BreaumcDonnell" shop, Importers.

The boat left early the following morning, and I was up to see it start. I had formed that habit while at school, starting in on Cook Shift in Crocker Hall, and following it up with catching the early train while practice teaching. "Save a thing ten years and you'll have use for it," I had been taught; well, I had saved that habit thirteen, and I found its use at last, for whom should be strolling along the deck, just as early, but Frances Goodwin, with her two darling children—the twins.

She was on her way to visit her former roommate, Helen Doane—now in Africa, having successfully organized the Y. W. C. A. and Girl Scout organizations throughout that country. She was also the newly-elected grind editor of the "Jungle Deal." Mildred Flye was assisting Helen with the Girl Scouts. Fran was looking forward to a most interesting visit.

The ocean voyage made one wish that Marian Graves and Ruth Gammons might be with us, they were always so interested in hearing about them while in school, but I was destined not to meet them then.

Fran and I parted at the dock in England. I hailed a cabby and was driven to the hotel I had chosen, which was one of the best there.

While waiting for dinner, I sat quietly looking out on the misty streets, alone with my thoughts. But soon I heard voices in the corridor—at first a faint murmuring, but as they drew nearer, I was aware that an argument was taking place. It began to rain, and a faint rumbling made me realize that a storm was approaching.

The voices in the corridor rose slightly, and I realized that it was a gentleman and lady who were disagreeing; the lady's voice seemed oddly familiar.

Just then came a heavier roll of thunder, and I heard the man say in a stern and angry voice, "You shall not play that bally Jazz music in our hotel, Mary." And then that familiar feminine voice, "Oh, yes I shall."

Then a crashing of thunder and a crashing of chords. But above the thunder I recognized the pianist from the music, for no one but Mary Connors could play jazz just that way. My suspicions were confirmed. Mary had married the owner of that famous English Hotel, and was trying to convince her husband that Jazz was the only real music known.

The following afternoon, Mary took me for a drive into the country. She suggested that we stop for tea with a friend of hers, and I readily acquiesced. The car turned into a roadway, bordering a beautiful estate, and within a few minutes we stopped before a charming country house. Our hostess was no other than Katherine Harrington. With "K" were Mildred Winters and Gertrude Fitts, her house guests. I was eager to learn of their experiences, and found that Mildred's teaching career had been short-lived, for "Where there's a Will, there's a way," they say. Gert was even stouter than at F. N. S. However, she is still under the Doctor's care.

I left England for France, and of course Paris was included on my list of places of interest. French fashions being so much in demand, I had planned my budget



PROPHECY



accordingly, and, therefore, set out in search of a few real creations. I inquired for the best modistes, and was directed to one well-known shop, where, I was told the very latest of styles might be found. I entered the shop and was greeted with a, "Bon jour Madame," but I beheld not an unfamiliar face, for it was no other than our old friend Alice Clarke. She afterward confided to me that the only French she ever knew was what she had learned from the "A" division girls in Normal School. Alice told me some interesting bits of gossip about two of the Vocational girls of her class; for instance, Betty Carlson had made her fortune on the unique invention of, "How to run Fords on Hot Air."

Doris Whitney, in the Sunny South, was running her long-hoped-for orphan asylum, for colored children.

Alice, at the same time, called my attention to a large poster she was displaying, advertising a lecture on "The American Way to Eat." The following speakers and their topics were announced:

Irene McEvoy—On "Over Feeding."

Marion Carpenter—"The Best Way to Avoid Mal-Nutrition."

Eleanor Mannion—"The Normal Diet."

I decided that those girls must be a credit to our Normal, so that evening I went to hear them. After the lecture, they offered for sale copies of "How to Avoid Mal-Nutrition," edited by Edith Whitford and Eirene Wheeler. I had recently heard that Eireen, getting a little too close to Miss Borgeson one day, had slipped into her shoes, and was now matron of Peirce Hall, and Edith, whose accounts with her dentist ran so high, had received a life sentence.

From France, I journeyed to Italy, and it was destined that there I should receive the biggest surprise I had encountered thus far. For whom should I meet there but Grace McDermott. She secretly confided to me that she was searching for an Italian husband. She noted my surprise at hearing such a statement; but I understood when she told that her love for onions at F. N. S. had so developed, that now she was in search of a husband who would enjoy garlic as much as she did.

One afternoon, while there, we spent in the Art Galleries, and found that a new painting of the Madonna had been hung. Upon inquiring about it, we found that it had been posed for by Esther Murray, who had won much favorable criticism in that particular kind of work.

I received several letters from the girls at this time. One from Vera Davis disclosed the fact that she had been several times divorced, but was now in Norway making further studies in literature. She also wrote that Mildred Russell, a well-renowned actress, playing the roll of Cleopatra, was suing for a divorce from her husband, "Mark Antony," because he objected to his raven-haired beauty becoming a peroxide blond.

Agnes Connor also favored me with a note, stating that she had recently resigned her position in Spencer, and had at last settled down with the mysterious man about whom we all wondered, but no one knew. She said that she had called on Blanche Boyle, now the efficient mother of five, who was even so particular that she was taking bacterial counts every three days from the dust on her dining room table. Evidently the same old Blanche!



Agnes had also received an announcement from Edna Slaiger, stating that at last she had accepted Billy. We hope she did it without any argument.

Edna's chum, May Byron, believing not in self-dependence, is said to rule her husband and six children with an iron will. Another of their friends, "K" O'Brien, is in Ireland helping to settle the disputes which arise with other countries. An inherited characteristic may be the foundation of this occupation.

Another letter I received at this time was postmarked India, and I was quite curious to find which one of my friends was making a sojourn there. It proved to be "Bid" Abbott, who, having taken "Pottery" for a special project, was finding valuable material among the ruins, but who informed me that her work was progressing slowly, for she wrote pages and pages, only to "burn 'em." Her roommate, Elizabeth Davis, had just announced her engagement for the seventh time, I believe.

Marion Eldridge's new book on "Bright Remarks for All Occasions" had reaped her a full harvest of royalties. Another friend, Ruth Sturdy, and her husband, an absent-minded professor, had settled in Norton, helping each other to overcome the difficulty. Bid's letter was worth receiving, and I could almost hear her laughter echoing down the corridor once more.

It was also in Italy that a new book on music was brought to my attention. "What to sing, How to sing, and When to sing," written by Marion Marble.

An invitation was extended to me at this time to visit Switzerland, but my budget would not permit this added expense. So I asked my friend, who is permanently settled there, to write me a brief sketch of her work. The following is what I received.

Alice J. Lane (several degrees attached to this signature).

- A. Location—Switzerland.
- B. Occupation—Teaching Swiss to make American Cheeses.
- C. Training for this Work.
 - 1. Framingham Normal School.
 - a. Chemistry Course.
 - b. Bacteriology Course.
 - 2. Massachusetts Agricultural College—Summer 1922.
 - 3. Home Training—Father's Dairy.

How like old times this outline looked. Al wouldn't have been a true Framingham girl if she had replied otherwise than with an outline.

I now concluded—and that is another art I had received training for, while in school; for who could ever forget two years of Chemistry Conclusions—that my stay in Europe would have to come to its end, for in another month it would be reunion time back in Framingham, and what Framingham girl would miss that day? But there was one more country I couldn't resist, and that was China, for I had heard that several of my classmates were there. One in particular, Effie Goddard, whom we all remember as our class jester, had given her services as a Student Volunteer, and was doing much beneficial work among the Chinese. And Carolyn McQueston, thru her powers of persuasion and her dauntlessness, had enforced Women's rights in this country.



PROPHECY



While in Peking, I met Dorothy Bemis, who was in charge of a large restaurant there. She made plans to do this, during our last year in Normal. I accepted the invitation she extended, to be her guest while in the city, and it seemed quite like old times to be together again.

Mabel Leonard was also in China, but I didn't have time to visit her, as she was living in a remote part of the country, having married a missionary.

Once more I crossed the ocean, this time to travel with Dot Perley, Annie Parker, and Helen Richardson, having just finished their course in Spain. They were now experts in making Spanish omelettes, and were at last ready to set out in the cold, cold world to seek their fortunes.

Landing at San Francisco, I went to visit Edith Skroder, who was efficiently running an orange grove there. The special kind she grew were packed in crates of "24 count." I asked her the secret of securing fruit of such mammoth size, and she replied, "Can it be possible you have forgotten your Biology experiments; we learned to grow wandering Jew, and why not apply it to Oranges?"

This visit included a horseback ride into the mountains, and there, out in the wilds, we found Loraine Hayward, singing lullabies to little "wolves." She said that Hazel Howard had also visited her, and was still specializing in Palmer method. Loraine also gave me a list of the girls of our class that were happily married.

Lyla Field—More "little" than ever.

Lucille Paul—Who was "Robbed."

Helen Burroughs—Ditto above.

Helen Ballou—Who chose no other than Prince Albert.

Terese Ridlon—Who always was a "Foxy" little girl.

Harriet Draper—As usual, the "belle" of all.

Beth Hutchinson—Whose twins Ken and Stella—nuff-ced.

Of course, I couldn't come back to Boston without stopping to see Peg Holmes in North Dakota. There I found her running a goat farm—mixing "special foods for the little kids."

Peg had two new bulletins, one on the discovery of "Vitamin Q," by Lucille Davis, Dorothy Hall and Ruth McGorum. This vitamin, if taken in proper kinds and amounts, would remove excess adipose tissue from the consumer. We wondered if its discoverers had personally experimented with it.

The second bulletin announced another vitamin discovery made by M. Walsh, D. Prentiss and E. Lothrop—"Vitamin T." If the diet contains this in the proper kinds and amounts, the result will be addition of height. Illustrations showed the discoverers before and after experimenting, and the change was amazing. How much they would have appreciated this while practice teaching. For height adds to dignity—we've heard.

One rainy afternoon, Peg and I went out for some of the late magazines, and asked especially for a copy of *Life*, but we were told that *Life* had come to an end, and that now it was supplemented by the *Payzant Cracker*.

My visit to Peg was a very short one, and I again started eastward.



THE DIAL



The train made quite a long stop in Chicago, and many of the passengers went out to get tea, as it was late in the afternoon. I found an inviting little tea room, at which I decided to stop, and was very glad afterward that I made the decision, for its hostesses were no other than Eleanor Dow and Olive Whiting. They had much to tell me, and I was especially glad to hear of Marian Graves, a much-sought society lady, who was residing in Washington, D. C., with her husband. She, running a legion of organizations, at all times, is accompanied by her private secretary, whose main duty is to keep her from forgetting her many activities. Alice Day, living with her, is the most popular young woman in the city, renowned for those expressive eyes—how well we all remember them!

Two days later, at 10:00 P. M., the train finally stopped at Framingham. How familiar that name sounded, as it rolled in sonorous tones from the conductor's throat! But a guilty feeling came over me at entering the town at that late hour, for even tho it was many years since school days, that feeling still persisted, that I should be in bed by ten.

A car for the Centre was waiting, and habit made me involuntarily put my hand into my pocket for tickets, but I was hastily reminded that I was no longer a student, but instead a forgetful old schoolma'am.

The Centre looked the same as usual, and so did Normal Hill, except for a few new buildings which had been erected. The room I was to occupy was in the new Senior dormitory. I received a hearty welcome from the matron—a former classmate—Louisa Cotter, as "Rusty" as ever.

The shock I received at seeing girls in the parlor and around the telephone booth at this late hour made me wonder as to Rusty's ability as a matron. But she explained that the student government had affected a change in the rules of the school, so that now the girls retired at eleven-thirty instead of ten.

I asked Rusty if any of the girls were back as teachers in the school. She replied that Harriet Murdock had been Dr. Meier's assistant for the past eight years, and that Floppy Hoeh had succeeded Miss Tarbox, while Martha Sullivan was in charge of the Millinery Department.

The next morning, at reunion, I met the girls and many others I hadn't heard from. Julia Lowden was present, having run out from Boston, where she has a permanent position as model at Champlains.

Mabel Still was also there. The Middle Junior Class was displaying her late tin can invention along with their projects.

Sue Paige presided at the piano during the morning session, but in the afternoon she gave a demonstration of the cold-pack method of canning, using "Kold Proso" jars and rubbers. Later, she took us for a drive in her new tan Cadillac. We were interested to find that many new shops had been opened in Framingham, that city having grown in size and importance considerably during the last quarter century. One of the new lunch rooms, the "Spectacular Howes," we patronized, because it was owned by Mildred Howes and "Speck" Stockholm. That was the long and short of it!

Phyllis Rice and Vanda Zendzian had established a beauty parlor, noted for their original styles of hair dressing.



We heard that an Information Bureau had been opened by Gretchen Williams. This was, indeed, true, and she supplied us with some especially interesting information regarding our faithful classmate, Fay Page.

Fay, whose pleasing personality, high ideals, and thoughtfulness for all, had won our love and admiration at school, was now permanently settled in Framingham, doing much beneficial work in the community, and had also been chosen to succeed Miss Perry as honored leader of "Lend-a-Hand."

Ada Lovett's occupation was indeed a worth-while one, for she was in charge of the "Delta," and making a real success of it.

We looked up Ruth Gammons' record, too, and it was thus set down: "An accomplished musician and comedian. Winning much applause from her remarkable imitation of a fish."

In the evening, we went to the Old Gorman Theatre for entertainment, and whom should appear in the first act of the vaudeville but Beth Darling—doing a Hawaiian dance, accompanying herself with a ukulele.

My journey is completed, and in thinking it over, I can only say that, having discovered by operation and observation the aims and procedures of all my old classmates, I conclude that our experiences make a complex emulsion of joys and sorrows. But the future is still before us, and even the prophets are not absolutely sure of our destinies.

Freda Flanders '22.



THE DIAL



Regular Class Prophecy

"As the years glide swiftly onward and we follow duty's call"

THE passing of some years must be recorded since 1922 passed from workers for marks to workers for love—and money. The girls acknowledge no added years—one wouldn't expect them to. The days spent at F. N. S. are as a dream, and there are all kinds of dreams.

Many of the girls had latent ability awakened at F. N. S. For instance, Rose Caron is now a fashionable dressmaker in Back Bay. "Peg" Zilch makes a pretty model, and luxuriates all day in gowns of finest workmanship. Dorothy Christopher supervises drawing and handwork in Marlboro. To think that she got her first experience at Apple Street! Agnes Coleman became interested in stars when she was a Junior, and now she studies astronomy at Wellesley.

Bessie Upham used to embroider dish towels for her hope chest when she wasn't collecting bugs for Practical Science. Now she washes on Mondays, irons on Tuesdays, sweeps on Wednesdays . . . !

"I have one suggestion to make," we hear, as Ruth Rodan conducts her elocution class. Thus the influence of F. N. S. is felt.

Doris Hathaway, Ettie Hoxsie and Lillian Martin are in Louisiana—raising cane.

Some of us have taken places in higher intellectual circles. Diana Dufault, as president of the N. E. A., leads many a debate on such subjects as, "Is Honesty an Instinct or a Habit?" Helen Hathaway sits in the National Congress. The first lady ambassador to the Hedjaz is Esther Austin. Esther always stood for conciliation, and had a rare gift for diplomacy. Many have stopped to admire the beautiful picture named, "Dawning" at the Art Exhibition. Mabel Klein is certainly on the road to fame.

Harriet Holman works in the Woolworth Building. She couldn't help but aim high.

1922 had its share of inventors. Alice Laurence bottles moonlight for dark and lonely evenings. Myrtle Gould has presented the teaching world with a device in the form of a platform. On this, the teacher stands, and by pressing a button, can move about the room at will. Ruth Leonard has an X-ray arrangement with which one may quickly get the "child's point of view."

Some came by their life work naturally. Pauline Ackers owns a restaurant in Ashland. It is hard work but—Pauline has the "inner urge." Carolyn Breed is investigating recent spirit manifestations in Jordan Hall. Adeline Vara has a dressmaking establishment in Southboro, and next door to her Mary Mahoney keeps a very select millinery shop.

Doris Chace is still with Ziegfeld's Follies. She chaperones the more frivolous chorus girls.

Marion Gaffney has made a fortune salvaging hairpins on Normal Hill. The new "Outline on History Methods," by the Misses Neary and Mattfield, has just been accepted by the Massachusetts Board of Education.

Alice Jameson teaches penmanship by the inverted method. She says it requires only a little skill, and that perseverance will do it.



PROPHECY



Of course you have read Jennie Johnson's article, "If Report Cards Come, Can Fond Mothers Be Far Behind."

Gertrude Murdock, as principal of the "Lyman School for Boys," remains a living example of "happy though teaching."

Mamie Silverthorn poses for the ad, "Keep That School-Girl Complexion."

There are many changes at F. N. S. Athletics have an important part in the school life. Katherine Burns coaches baseball. Mary Sullivan is golf instructor, while Dorothy Cahill teaches ballroom dancing. There is a bimonthly school paper, the "Note Book" by name. Katherine Cheney is the faculty editor. Marion McCarthy is student advisor.

Perhaps you have wondered at the sudden return to the Virginia Reel and the Minuet. All credit is due to Sophie Adelson and her dancing girls at Keith's.

Ruth Griffin busies herself with photography. When asked if it were difficult work, she answered in the negative. "It is a snap," she said.

Valuable material called, "Tacks and Spikes and Their Use in Modern Society," has been written in pamphlet form by Sadie Martin, and is now ready for distribution.

Ruth Phelps has a private kindergarten in Washington. One of her assistants is Edith Rives, who supervises the "free play" periods.

There are less children absent at White's Corner since Irene Barber was appointed truant officer.

June Broadhurst is teaching in Czecho Slovakia. Checks always attracted June.

Everyone reads Beatrice Brown's joke column, called the "Blue Print," in the "Raveler."

The footlights called three of our number. Blanche Cormier is with the Midnight Frolic Company. Frances Mullens is appearing in, "The Life of a Commuter." Marguerite Murphy is pronounced, "Comedienne par excellence" by those who have seen her in the sequel to, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room"—"Twelfth Night."

Elizabeth Facey, Alice Bushnell and Evelyn McNerney have answered the call of the wild. They are ranching in Montana. Girls, beware of the movies.

Madeline Stephenson has been known to attain some high positions in life. She runs the air mail route between Boston and Chicago.

Myrtle Sowerby has a private "gym." There are no dumb-bells in it.

There are teachers' aims and pupils' aims, but our "Ames" is a special reporter of educational reporters.

Edith Ormes works for the Victor Co. She has made a record for herself as secretary to the president.

Watch your front door now. Caroline Merrill is in this district demonstrating spinning wheels. And before you know it, she will persuade you that you need one.

There was an "ad" in this morning's *Toast*, which read—"House Parties Chaperoned. Special Rates to Normal Students." It was signed Lucile Snow.

Viola Newman and Mary Lewis revise time-tables for the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad Co.

Esther Polley has written the book of the year, "The Shriek," which has broken all publishing records.

Thus ends my prophecy for you. If the years find you still waiting for this to come true, remember that I was not a seer.

Jessie L. Boyd.

ENGAGED



M. Klein

Class Baby



KENNETH ENSWORTH MORRELL, JR.

February 24, 1921

Margaret Bent Kenneth E. Morrell



THE DIAL



Class Will

WE, the class of 1922, being in insane minds and unsound body, realizing that we are soon to deprive Normal Hill of our most honored presence, do hereby draw up and set our seal upon this our last will and testament.

Dr. Meier's good advice, "be extremely careful," we leave to the school.

Our Framingham spirit, we leave to the faculty.

Crocker Hall, the Senior dormitory, we leave to as many Middle Juniors as can crowd into it.

Our patience and perseverance in the use of the fine balances, we leave to the H. A. Juniors.

The privilege of building a new Senior dormitory, we leave to whom it may concern.

Our professional attitudes, we recommend to the Middle and Regular Juniors.

The right to come back to canning school, we give to such beans of the Middle Junior Class as wish to be properly canned.

The pleasure of directing traffic in the dining hall, we leave to those members of the Middle Junior Class who can prove themselves efficient, by having one bout with Jack Dempsey.

We leave a rowboat, to be used in the tunnel during rainy weather.

Crocker Hall Hospital, we leave to whosoever may wish an exciting time.

We leave the privilege of living at Mrs. Macs to those members of our class and the alumni who may wish to take up their B. E. D. and walk.

To Crocker Hall, we leave window glass to replace those in the second floor bathroom, worn out by Miss Knight's peering through after ten.

Early breakfast, box lunches, and late suppers, we leave to privileged members of the Middle and Junior Classes.

To Miss Newton, we leave a new thermometer, which will register 98.6 F. occasionally.

Our sign-up cards, we leave to Miss Coss, so that she may keep track of her patterns.

To Jack, we leave his Aunt Lillian.

To Miss Frazee, we will a book of "Recipes for Two."

Dr. Meier and Miss Gardner, we leave to themselves.

Miss Ramsdell's hair comb, we leave to Ruth Carlson.

To Miss Tarbox, we give the poor Juniors.

Miss Carden we give twice as many muffins and grapefruit as she could ever eat, and then our sympathy.

To Miss Hall, we leave Father Time.

Miss Armstrong, we leave a little mercy for the H. A. Seniors.

We recommend Miss Russell's smile to Miss Banks.

We give to Miss Whiting, a "Most Interesting" and "Attractive" book of synonyms.

In case Miss Hunt's eye muscles tire, we leave an extra pair of muscles.



We leave to Miss Sutcliffe, her own sarcasm, since, after careful consideration, we decided she could use it best.

Miss Frazee's safety pin, we leave to Miss Borgeson, after Miss Russell finishes using it.

We leave Miss Winslow to Issy Alden.

To Miss Feeney, we leave the hope of a new chem. lab.

We leave some padding to prevent injury to Mr. Ried's feelings.

For fear Miss Russell's bag should wear out, we leave her a new red one.

A perfect chorus is our token to Mr. Archibald.

The skeleton, we leave to Mr. Workman, so he may better appreciate his own perfect 36.

To Miss Harmon, we leave some tatting cotton, to be used for trimming.

To Miss Ramsdell, we leave a larger bulletin board and many thumb tacks to post the assignments.

To Miss Greenough, we leave a downy cushion, with ribbons to fasten it permanently to her chair.

A filing cabinet, we give to Miss Armstrong, with adequate space to catalogue all her mislaid possessions.

To Miss Gerritson, we leave a "model" class, devoted to Klapper.

To the Junior Class, we leave Mr. Lyman's tireless efforts to produce human teachers; his friendly interest and his undying faith in the least of us.

To Miss Sutcliffe, we bequeath a gymnasium, large enough, and fitted with every appliance for developing perfect posture.

We give Mr. Doner more board space, with which he can aid the girls to make "i's."

To Miss Borgeson, we leave a dormitory with bathrooms empty at ten o'clock.

Rene Wheeler's appetite, we leave to Angenette Allen.

To Ruth Kaulbeck, we leave a duplicate of Miss Gardner's violet glass.

The gymnasium, we leave to Sally Hall.

Rose Caron and Al Lawrence's ability to scale the side of a building, we leave to Evelyn Fowler.

To Ruth Carbee, we leave Alice J. Lane's long life at Framingham.

The Chinese Restaurant, we leave to Elsie Waltermire and Grace Chellis.

We give Miriam Lovewell the right to live up to her name.

Beth Darling's pep, we give to Alice Place.

Dorothy Spark's hatred of the men, we leave to Peg Ensign.

Blanche Boyle's permanent wave, we leave to Flop Lynch.

For Eleanor Friend, we leave a loving memory of Mabel Still.

Russ Drew's slender gracefulness, we leave to Lydia Darby.

Marion Marble's good line, we leave to Marion Cashman.

Betty Carlson's good opinion of herself, we leave to one whom we feel sure will fulfill it—Polly Johnson.

Harriet Holman's height, we give to Babe Grant.

Mildred Russell's black hair, we leave to Helen King.



THE DIAL



Mary Connor's ability to cut classes, we recommend to Peg Chalmers.

We leave the right to trade at the Old Centre Store exclusively, to Hazel Rohdin.

To Nettie and Sliv, we leave a loving memory of Aster Alley.

Fond reminiscences of Pat Sparks, we leave to the back hill.

The reputation of the "Would Be Four Hundreds," we leave to the rest of the flunks.

"K" Harrington's reserve, we leave to Irene McGuire.

To all H. A. Seniors, we leave a loving memory of Thomas Elizabeth.

To the entering Juniors, we leave the following advice: Mrs. Hemenway sells car tickets only between the hours of two-thirty and three.

As originators of the Student Council Movement, we recommend that the Juniors clean the Seniors' rooms henceforth.

Seniors of F. N. S. to be

As you are now

So once were we

You will be soon

Therefore prepare to meet your doom

The following reply to us must not be sent.

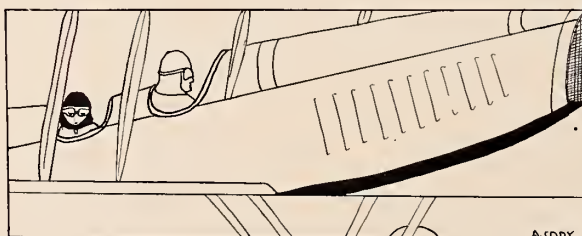
To follow us you're not content

Until you know which way we went.

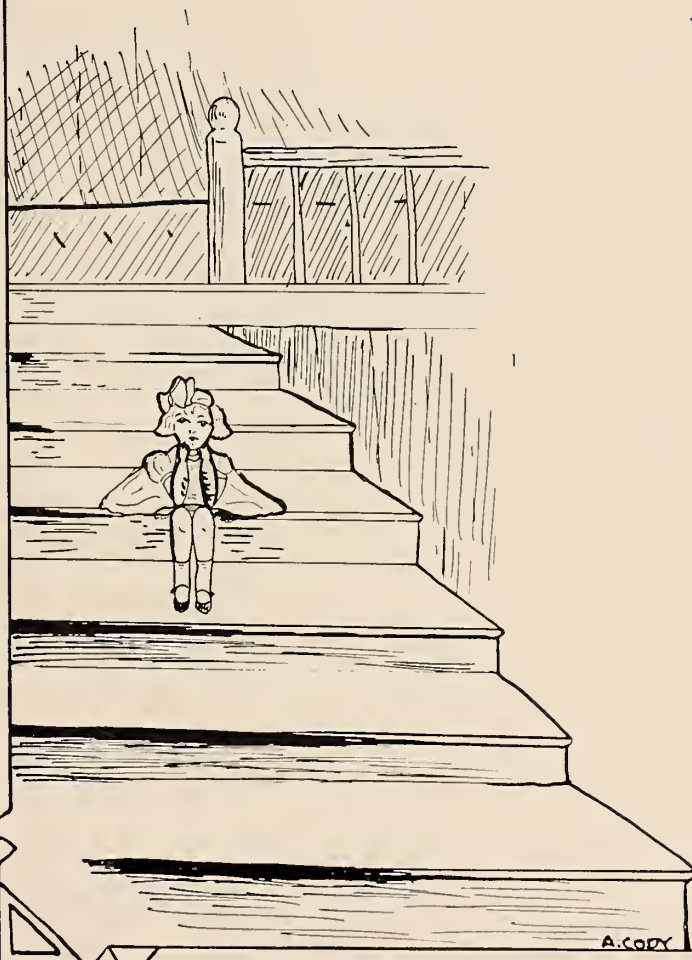
On this thirty-first day of February, we declare this to be our last will and testament.

Signed

Class of 1922.



MIDDLE JUNIORS



Where to find the Middle Juniors

Alden, Isabelle May	Proctor, Vermont
Alderman, Adelia J.	Chester
Appleton, Helen Wilsdon	Accord
Arenovski, Marion Virginia	Palmer Avenue, Falmouth
Avery, Helen G.	163 Middle Street, Braintree
Bailey, Virginia Cox	269 Belmont Avenue, Brockton
Baker, Louise Alice	38 Park Road, Brockton
Bishop, Tena	Holden
Borden, Marjorie	254 Rock Street, Fall River
Bowen, Virginia	Box 327, Middleboro
Bradley, Elizabeth Olivia	522 Salem Street, Malden
Brigham, Marjorie E.	15 Hudson Street, Hudson
Brightman, Louise	15 Pleasant Street, Dighton
Campbell, Carola Hoyt	972 No. Main Street, Brockton
Cashman, Marion Frances	87 College Street, Burlington, Vermont
Chellis, Grace Olin	6 Harvard Street, Newtonville
Cobb, Miriam Goodspeed	10 Lloyd Street, Winchester
Cramer, Dorothy Mae	71 Hitchcock Street, Holyoke
Crosby, Grace	6 Nichols Street, Wakefield
Darby, Lydia Mae	34 Washington Avenue, Northampton
Davis, Marion Winifred	576 East Street, Dedham
Dean, Helen Amy	Macomber Street, Myricks
Dowd, Mary Agnes	220 West Sixth Street, Lowell
Eames, Dorothy Boynton	258 Union Avenue, Framingham
Ensign, Margaret Wadsworth	Silver Lane, Conn.
Fiske, Beatrice Anna May	Main Street, Upton
Forster, Minetta A.	83 Summer Street, Natick
Friend, Eleanor Scott	24 Prospect Street, Gloucester
Fuller, Catherine	40 Chester Avenue, Waltham
Grant, Williamina Fraser	84 Eastern Avenue, Worcester
Gustafson, Elvy Christine	Feeding Hills
Gutterson, Georgia	21 Madison Avenue, Beverly
Howe, Gertrude Mary	98 North Main Street, North Brookfield
Hunt, Alice Elizabeth	26 Clifton Street, Worcester
Hunting, Harriette	Cochituate
Johnson, Pauline Carol	22 Milton Street, Worcester
Keegan, Catherine M.	61 Upland Road, Cambridge
Kent, Hazel Gillies	225 Bailey Street, Lawrence
King, Helen Gertrude	21 Fairfield Avenue, Holyoke
Lacouture, Edwidge	Millbury
LaDue, Elizabeth P.	68 Chatham Street, Worcester
Lakin, Jeannette Beula	326 Forest Park Avenue, Springfield
Lang, Ruth Louise	35 Oliver Street, Framingham
Lethola, Annie Gustava	Sandwich
Lynch, Florence R.	1098 Bedford Street, Fall River
Lyon, Rachel Lydia	13 Pratt Court, Worcester
MacDonald, Elizabeth	Mountainville, Danbury, Conn.
Maertins, Alice Beatrice	207 Chestnut Avenue, Jamaica Plain
Manchester, Gertrude Frances	87 Barnard Avenue, Watertown
Matthison, Eunice Bessie	14 Clayton Avenue, Methuen
McGovern, Elizabeth Catherine	108 Central Avenue, Ayer
McGuire, Irene Marie Frances	Townsend
McKenzie, Charlotte Chamberlain	18 Endicott Street, Cliftondale
McNally, Anna V.	231 Healey Street, Fall River
Morse, Lillian Pearl	108 Essex Street, Swampscott
O'Keefe, Helen Marie	45 Aborn Street, Peabody
Paige, Mae D.	17 Demond Street, Springfield
Parker, Ruth Ella	Pleasant Hill Road, Fitchburg, R.F.D. No. 1
Payne, Mary Gertrude	21 Peverell Street, Dorchester
Pearl, Fannie	221 South Street, Jamaica Plain
Person, Anna T.	117 Stanton Street, Worcester
Pettingell, Florence Lord	6 Spring Street, Salisbury
Place, Alice Williams	566 Somerset Avenue, Taunton
Pool, Dorothy Whittredge	26 Main Street, Rockport
Putnam, Grace Marion	Baldwinville
Sandford, Ruth Delilah	161 West Street, Ware
Shepard, Natalie	West Sterling
Smith, Doris Zuleme	Sandwich
Snell, Helen Webster	101 Newbury Street, Brockton
Snow, Charlotte	Mansfield
Stuart, Lillian Blanche	Pepperell
Swaine, Helen Jane	55 West Pine Street, Auburndale
Swenson, Helen T.	83 Bridge Street, Fairhaven
Titcomb, Helen Cook	250 Cherry Street, Fall River
True, Kathryn	46 Rocky Hill Road, Amesbury
Tucker, E. Mae	2 Hillcrest Avenue, Lynn
Upham, Eleanor Davis	Rutland
Varell, Sarah Alcott	49 Market Street, Amesbury
Waltermire, Elsie	81 Carson Avenue, Dalton
Washburn, Miriam N.	1 Addison Avenue, Lynn
Waters, Elizabeth M.	36 Lee Street, Cambridge
Wicke, Amelia L.	14 Dearborn Street, Salem
Wilcox, Anna Laura	21 College Street, Springfield

JUNIORS



I.A. CODY



THE DIAL

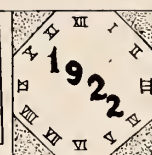


Where to find the Juniors

Adams, Marion	Adams Street, Holliston
Allen, Angenette	43 Stevens Street, Danbury, Conn.
Ashley, Bertha E.	56 Elm Street, Windsor, Conn.
Bagley, Marie	White-Bagley Road, Southboro
Baldwin, Louise R.	Wilton, N. H.
Bannister, Kathryn M.	315 Underwood Street, Fall River
Barnard, Effie E.	21 Union Street, Natick
Barr, Helen	New Braintree
Barwick, Margaret A.	153 Ward Street, Naugatuck, Conn.
Batchelder, Elva H.	Powow Hill, Amesbury
Baxter, Sara A.	South Darmouth
Beeman, Ruth E.	43 Botolph Street, Atlantic
Belonga, Ruth	16 School Street, Lynn
Benson, Esther L.	214 Park Avenue, Bridgewater
Bent, Sarah S.	14 Hall Street, Plymouth
Bigelow, Pearl F.	Church Street, Northboro
Billings, Beatrice	29 Chester Street, Watertown
Bilton, Myrtle V.	Prospect Street, East Longmeadow
Bilton, Lilly R.	Prospect Street, East Longmeadow
Bird, Katherine L.	39 Granville Street, Dorchester
Bishop, Bertha E.	529 Warren Street, Fall River
Bishop, Ruth F.	321 Park Street, West Springfield
Bistrek, Helen	R. F. D. No. 1, Northfield
Blandin, Alice E.	5 Maple Avenue, Natick
Bliss, Dorothy M.	14 Wetherell Street, Worcester
Bliss, Evelyn	43 Banks Street, Waltham
Bourne, Elizabeth	R. F. D. Buzzards Bay
Boyd, Hope E.	30 Lexington Avenue, Bradford
Bronson, Clara	40 Sanderson Avenue, East Dedham
Brown, Alice M.	39 Prospect Street, Whitinsville
Brigden, Rosemary	39 Winter Street, Framingham Centre
Bucknam, Margaret E.	319 Highland Avenue, Somerville
Burke, Madeline H.	140 West Street, Milford
Calnan, Helen C.	21 Park Street, Norwood
Carbee, Ruth M.	20 Playstead Road, Dorchester
Carlson, Ruth I.	26 Bryant Street, Wakefield
Caterina, Palma M.	12 Berkeley Street, Watertown
Carpenter, Florence	Coleraine, Mass.
Chalmers, Margaret	100 State Street, Framingham Centre
Champlain, Doris	Hollis Street, Holliston
Chandler, Claire	63 Franklin Street, Watertown
Chapin, Charlotte M.	81 Grand Street, Springfield
Clabane, Dorothea R.	43 Guinan Street, Waltham
Clapp, Abbie L.	Danvers
Cole, Gladys A.	66 Warwick Street, Lawrence
Connelly, Isabel	51 Union Street, Holliston
Conroy, Helen E.	87 Darby Street, West Newton
Cook, Catherine	15 South Main Street, Baldwinville
Coyle, Florence K.	786 Locust Street, Fall River
Daley, Eleanor E.	3451 Washington Street, Boston
Davis, Cleola	9 Ward Street, Ipswich
De Coste, Elsa	18 Maplewood Avenue, Gloucester
Davis, Mildred	Concord Road, (Box 34), Sudbury
Doane, Gladys	178 Green Street, Athol
Douty, Juliet	R. F. D. No. 2, Southbridge
Dodge, Dorothy	10 Hall Avenue, Nashua, N. H.
Dowd, Ruth E.	39 East Central Street, Natick
Downey, Gertrude C.	178 Lincoln Street, Marlboro
Dunham, Norine C.	124 Main Street, Nantucket
Dunn, Myrtle R. (Mrs.)	High Street, Richmond, Maine
Eager, Marion	13 West Street, Westboro
Eames, Hazel M.	83 Hollis Street, Framingham
Ellis, Gladys M.	26 Cottage Street, Plainville
Evans, Grace H.	14 Floyd Street, Waltham
Fairbanks, Ethel M.	15 Summit Street, Framingham
Farrar, Ruth	174 Hollis Street, Framingham
Farren, Marguerite	48 J Street, Turners Falls
Findlen, Helen M.	Hooper Road, Dedham
Fisher, Christel	8 Samoset Avenue, Mansfield
Fitzgerald, Cecelia	55 Columbia Street, Chicopee Falls
Flanders, Aleta	State Road, Chilmark
Fowler, Evelyn G.	57 Oxford Street, Hartford, Conn.
French, Hilda A.	28 Allen Avenue, Lynn
Frisbee, Louise	80 Amherst Street, Roslindale
Galbraith, Carolyn	80 Massachusetts Avenue, Springfield
Glavin, Alice K.	3 Monica Street, Taunton
Goodell, Dorothy	438 Main Street, Waltham
Gould, Viola E.	9 Inman Street, Hopedale



INFORMATION



Graves, Ruth J.
Greeley, Marion
Griffin, Florence
Griggs, Mildred P.
Guptill, Bethena I.
Hahn, Carolyn
Hall, Sara L.
Hall, Vera
Hamilton, Catherine
Hartman, Ada S.
Hartt, Marjorie E.
Hathaway, Amy
Hays, Helen G.
Heffernan, Anna
Hogan, Kathleen
Holden, Ruth C.
Honen, Helen
Howe, Elizabeth L.
Howe, Marguerite K.
Hoxie, Janice
Hughes, Sally
Hunt, Ruth C.
Irish, Alice K.
James, Priscilla B.
Jesup, Elsy
Jordan, Frances
Joslin, Marion B.
Kaiser, Ruth
Kaulbeck, Ruth
Kay, Louise R.
Kehoe, Amelia
Kelley, Annie
Kelly, Margaret
Keneffick, Martha
Kenworthy, Leonice L.
Kilroy, Agnes L.
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Index to Advertisements

	PAGE		PAGE
Ahearn, D. J.	199	Hunt	187
Ahearn, James J.	200	Hunter	200
A'Kempis	208	Hutchinson	188
Auto Lunch	184	Junior Class	186
"Band Box"	204	Kendall	184
Bates & Holdsworth	206	King Fong Low	206
Beattie McGuire	207	Lawrence Co.	192
Boston Transcript	187	Lowell Bros. & Bailey	198
Caldwell	192	Lowery	194
Casella	207	Macdonald	195
Central Square Shoe	202	McKenney	198
Champlain	191	Millwood Farm	202
Class of 1923	185	Molloy	212
Clements	199	Nantasket Steamboat	188
Cobb Bates & Yerxa	183	Nelson	201
Cokell	213	N. Y. Framingham Club	208
Cole	210	Peirce, Silas	190
Collins	187	Perry & Elliott	211
Community Health	200	Porter	199
Copanos	209	Ried-Craft Press	208
Corlew	189	Rice Drug Store	204
Delta	206	Rice & Shannon	209
Dennison	207	Robertson	193
Dieges & Clust	195	Robbins	184
Dunn, Mrs.	201	Sanborn	195
Elliott, George	204	Sawyer	193
Farmers & Mechanics Bank	194	Seddon	198
Fine Arts	193	Shattuck & Jones	190
Fisk	192	Smalley, Kivlan & Onthank	197
Fitts	205	Sullivan	201
Framingham Dry Goods	202	Taxi Service	199
Framingham Laundry Co.	203	Travis & Cunningham	188
Gardella	190	Tripp	205
Goddard	210	True Bros.	188
Gordon Mfg. Co.	204	Waterman	205
Harding Shoe	200	Wellworth	189
Hodges	196	Whitcomb & Barrows	189
Holmes	197	Winship	209
Horrigan & Doe	195		

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Table of Contents

	PAGE
Foreword	5
Dedication	6
Principal	8
Dean	9
Campus Scenes	10
Poem to Mr. Howe	14
Henry Whittemore Memorial	15
Editorial Staff	16
Class Hymn	18
Faculty	19
Alumnæ Association	33
In Memoriam	36
Organizations	37
Summer School	46
Middle Junior Play	48
Clubs	49
Sports	57
Snow Scenes	61
History	62
Grinds	71
Seniors	107
Prophecy	161
Engaged	170
Class Baby	171
Class Will	172
Information	175
Advertisements	181
Index to Advertisements	182
Autographs	214

